



"The dead will rise. And that's good news for comic book readers in Space Sector 2814."

— NEW YORK DAILY NEWS

BLACKEST NIGHT

GEOFF JOHNS

DOUG MAHNKE



GREEN LANTERN

WALAZ

BLACKEST NIGHT

GREEN LANTERN



J'MLEE
WILLIAMS
SFC



GEOFF JOHNS

WRITER

DOUG MAHNKE

PENCILLER

ED BENES

MARCOS MARZ

ADDITIONAL PENCILS

BLACKEST NIGHT

GREEN LANTERN

CHRISTIAN ALAMY

DOUG MAHNKE

TOM NGUYEN

RODNEY RAMOS

MARK IRWIN

ED BENES

LUCIANA DEL NEGRO

REBECCA BUCHMAN

KEITH CHAMPAGNE

INKERS

RANDY MAYOR

GABE ELTAEB

HI-FI

CARRIE STRACHAN

COLORISTS

ROB LEIGH

LETTERER



THE STORY SO FAR...

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Billions of years ago, the self-appointed Guardians of the Universe recruited thousands of sentient beings from across the cosmos to join their intergalactic police force: the Green Lantern Corps.

Chosen because they are able to overcome great fear, the Green Lanterns patrol their respective space sectors armed with power rings capable of wielding the emerald energy of willpower into whatever constructs they can imagine.

Hal Jordan is the greatest of them all.

When the dying Green Lantern Abin Sur crashed on Earth, he chose Hal Jordan to be his successor, for his indomitable will and ability to overcome great fear. As the protector of Sector 2814, Hal has saved Earth from destruction, even died in its service and been reborn.

Thaal Sinestro of Korugar was once considered the greatest Green Lantern of them all.

As Abin Sur's friend, Sinestro became Jordan's mentor in the Corps. But after being sentenced to the Anti-Matter Universe for abusing his power, Sinestro learned of the yellow light of fear being mined on Qward. Wielding a new golden power ring fueled by terror, Sinestro drafted thousands of the most horrific, psychotic and sadistic beings in the universe, and with their doctrine of fear, burned all who opposed them.

When the Green Lantern Corps battled their former ally during the Sinestro Corps War, the skies burned with green and gold as Earth erupted into an epic battle between good and evil. Though the Green Lanterns won, their brotherhood was broken and the peace they achieved was short-lived. In its aftermath, the Guardians rewrote the Book of Oa, the very laws by which their corps abides, and dissent grew within their members.

Now Hal Jordan will face his greatest challenge yet, as the prophecy foretold by Abin Sur in his dying moments finally comes to pass...



The emotional spectrum has splintered into seven factions. Seven corps were born.

The Green Lanterns. The Sinestro Corps. Atrocitus and the enraged Red Lanterns. Larfleeze, the avaricious keeper of the Orange Light. Former Guardians Ganthet and Sayd's small but hopeful Blue Lantern Corps. The Zamaron and their army of fierce and loving Star Sapphires. And the mysterious Indigo Tribe.

As the War of Light ignited between these Lantern bearers, the skies on every world darkened. In Sector 666, on the planet Ryut, a black lantern grew around the Anti-Monitor's corpse, using his vast energies to empower it.

The first of the Black Lanterns, the Black Hand, has risen from the dead, heralding a greater power that will extinguish all of the light—and life—in the universe.

Now across thousands of worlds, the dead have risen, and Hal Jordan and all of Earth's greatest heroes must bear witness to Blackest Night, which will descend upon them all, without prejudice, mercy or reason.

GREEN LANTERN 43

Cover by Doug Mahnke and
Christian Alamy with Alex Sinclair





**TALE OF THE
BLACK LANTERN**

DOUG MAHNKE

PENCILS

CHRISTIAN ALAMY

INKS



NO ONE IS
SUPPOSED TO
LIVE FOREVER.

AND YET, AS ONE OF
THE SELF-PROCLAIMED
GUARDIANS OF THE
UNIVERSE, I HAVE.



I WAS THERE
BILLIONS OF YEARS
AGO WHEN WE FIRST
DECEDED THAT THE
ULTIMATE CAUSE
OF CHAOS WAS
EMOTION.

I WAS THERE WHEN WE ABANDONED
EMOTION, AND SWORE TO SERVE AND
PROTECT ALL SENTIENT LIFE IN THIS
UNIVERSE AGAINST THE DARKEST OF EVIL.



I WAS THERE WHEN WE
WERE FORCED TO REPLACE
OUR INTERGALACTIC POLICE
FORCE, THE ANDROID
MANHUNTERS, AFTER A
"PROGRAMMING ERROR"
RESULTED IN THEIR
EXTERMINATING AN
ENTIRE SPACE SECTOR
FULL OF LIFE.

I WAS THERE WHEN
WE HARNESSSED THE
EMERALD LIGHT OF
WILLPOWER AND
FORMED THE GREEN
LANTERN CORPS.



I WAS THERE AS A
LOYAL MEMBER OF
THE GUARDIANS OF THE
UNIVERSE FOR EONS.

BUT NO
LONGER.

THERE IS AN ANCIENT
PROPHECY WITHIN THE
BOOK OF OA CALLED
THE BLACKEST NIGHT. IT
WARNS OF THE DANGERS
OF ALLOWING OTHERS TO
HARNESS THE POWER OF
THE EMOTIONAL
SPECTRUM--



--THE COALESCENCE
OF EMOTIONS GIVEN
OFF BY ALL
SENTIENT BEINGS
AND TRANSFORMED
INTO POWER.

COSMIC REVELATIONS,
VERSE 6 READS--
"THE LIGHT OF THE
EMOTIONAL SPECTRUM
WILL RISE! THE RED
THROES OF RAGE, THE
ORANGE LIGHT OF
AVARICE, THE YELLOW FIRE
OF FEAR, THE BLUE RAYS
OF HOPE, THE INDIGO
GLOW OF COMPASSION
AND THE VIOLET AURA
OF LOVE--



--AND IN THE CENTER
OF IT ALL, THE GREEN
MIGHT OF WILLPOWER.

"AND AS THE LIGHT RISES, SO
SHALL AN UNKNOWN DARKNESS!
A DARKNESS WITH NO SATIATION.
A DARKNESS WITH NO LIFE."

I KNOW WHAT THE COMING DARKNESS
IS. I SPEAK TO IT. I WORSHIP IT. I DO
AS IT TELLS ME TO DO.

TODAY, IT
DEMANDS THAT I
OPEN THE BOOK
OF THE BLACK.

MY
GUARDIAN...

...I
HUNGER.

AND TAKE PART IN THE
BIRTH OF THE FIRST
BLACK LANTERN...



COAST CITY.

 THERE IS LIFE
AFTER DEATH.

A LIFE BURIED IN THE COLD,
WET EARTH. THE ONLY SOUNDS
MUFFLED SOBBING FROM
ABOVE. THE ONLY SIGHT
ETERNAL DARKNESS BELOW.

MY NAME IS
WILLIAM HAND.

ALTHOUGH I STILL
LIVE, MY HEART IS
FILLED WITH DEATH.

AND I AM
HAPPY.

THEY SAY THE JOURNEY IS AS IMPORTANT AS THE DESTINATION.

THE DESTINATION FOR US ALL IS DEATH.

THAT FINAL, EVERLASTING MOMENT OF DARKNESS THAT ENVELOPS ONE'S SELF IN JUDGMENT OF THEIR JOURNEY. THEN THE DARKNESS TAKES ALL THE PAIN AND TROUBLE AND WORRY AWAY--

--FOREVER.

OR, IT IS SUPPOSED TO BE FOREVER. DEATH HAS BEEN CHEATED MANY TIMES IN THIS UNIVERSE--

--BECAUSE SOMEONE ALLOWS IT.

WILLIAM HAND.



YES?

YES, I'M LISTENING.

HELLO?

I HEAR DEATH CALLING MY NAME.

I HAVE FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.

MY FAMILY WORKED AND LIVED AT THEIR MORTUARY ON THE EDGE OF COAST CITY.



MY FATHER AND MOTHER. MY TWO BROTHERS.

AND ME.

THE MIDDLE CHILD.

MY FIRST MEMORY WAS LEARNING TO WALK--



--AND FINDING MY FATHER AT WORK.

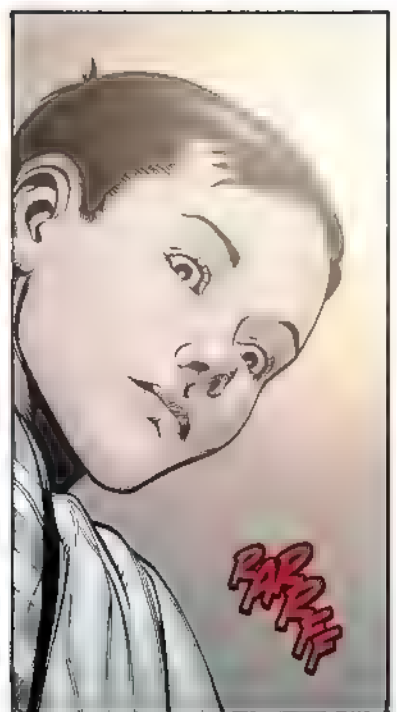
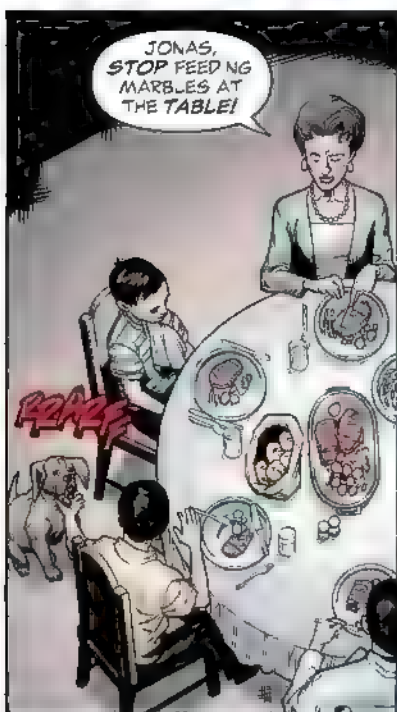
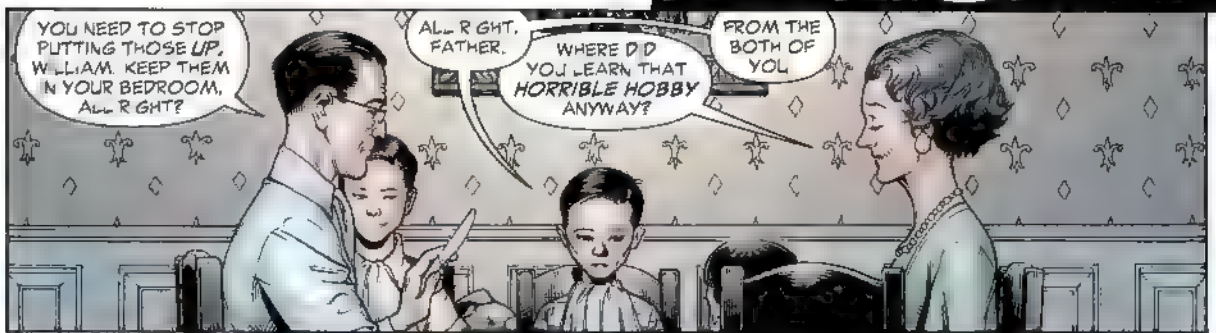
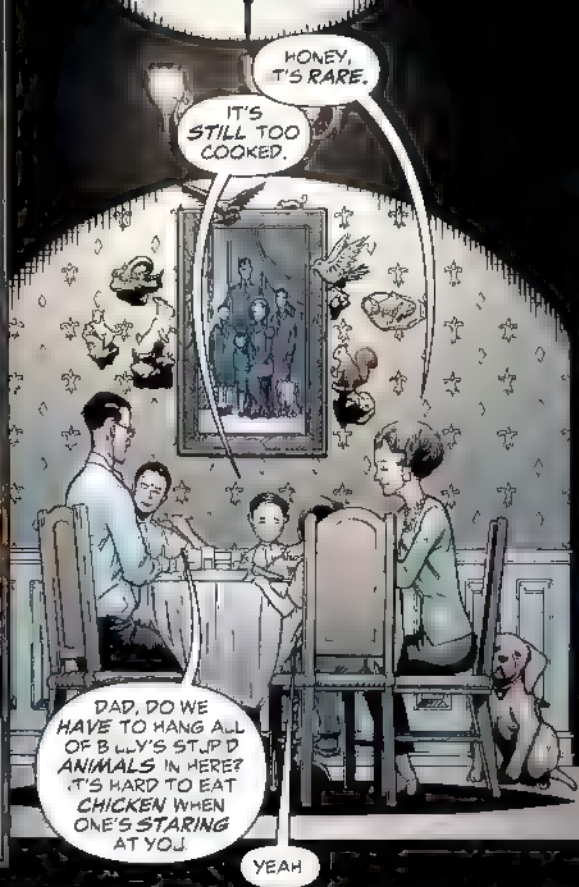
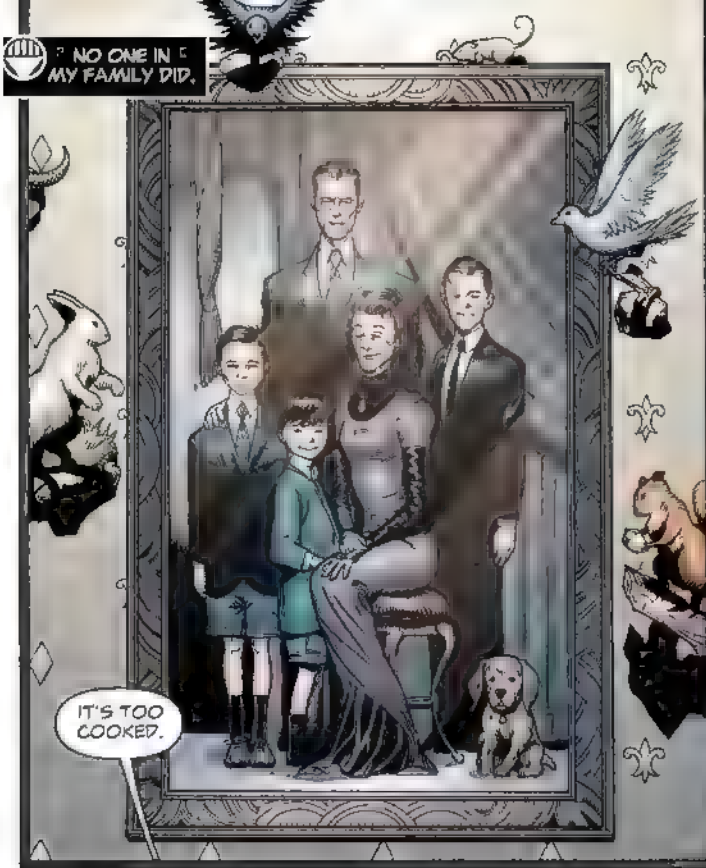


WILLIAM?



PRETTY.

MY FATHER NEVER RELATED TO ME.





MY BROTHERS WERE NEVER INTERESTED IN WHAT MY FATHER BUILT.

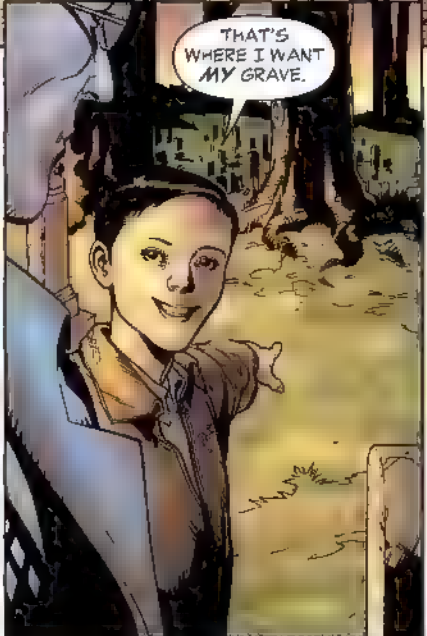
BUT I WAS WITH HIM EVERY DAY. I'D FOLLOW HIM, LEARNING EVERYTHING I COULD ABOUT THE FAMILY BUSINESS.

THE ECONOMY MAY RISE AND FALL, BUT PEOPLE WILL ALWAYS DIE

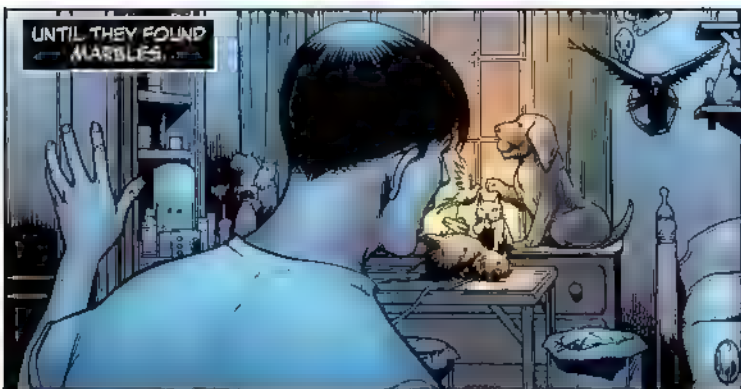
AND THEY WILL ALWAYS PAY TO BE BURIED.

THAT ONE.

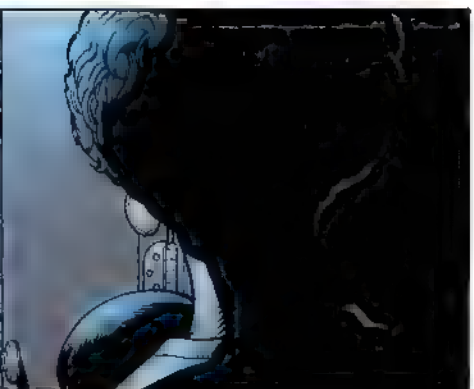
THAT ONE WHAT, SON?



THAT'S WHERE I WANT MY GRAVE.



UNTIL THEY FOUND MARRBLES.



THEY SENT ME TO A HALF-DOZEN PSYCHOLOGISTS BEFORE I LEARNED TO SAY WHAT THEY WANTED TO HEAR INSTEAD OF WHAT I WANTED TO SAY.

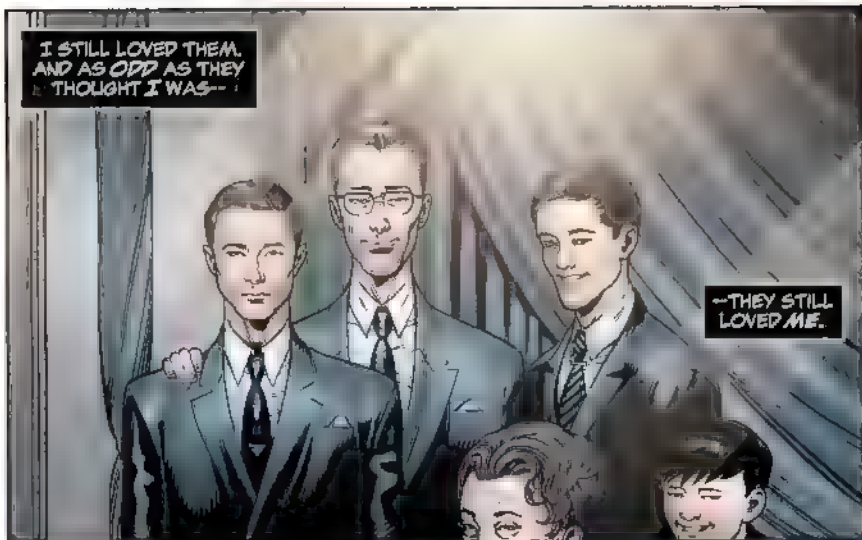
I CREATED A FACADE. IT COULDN'T MASK EVERYTHING INSIDE ME, BUT IT WAS ENOUGH.



--ENOUGH SO I WAS
SIMPLY KNOWN AS
THE BLACK SHEEP
OF THE HAND FAMILY.



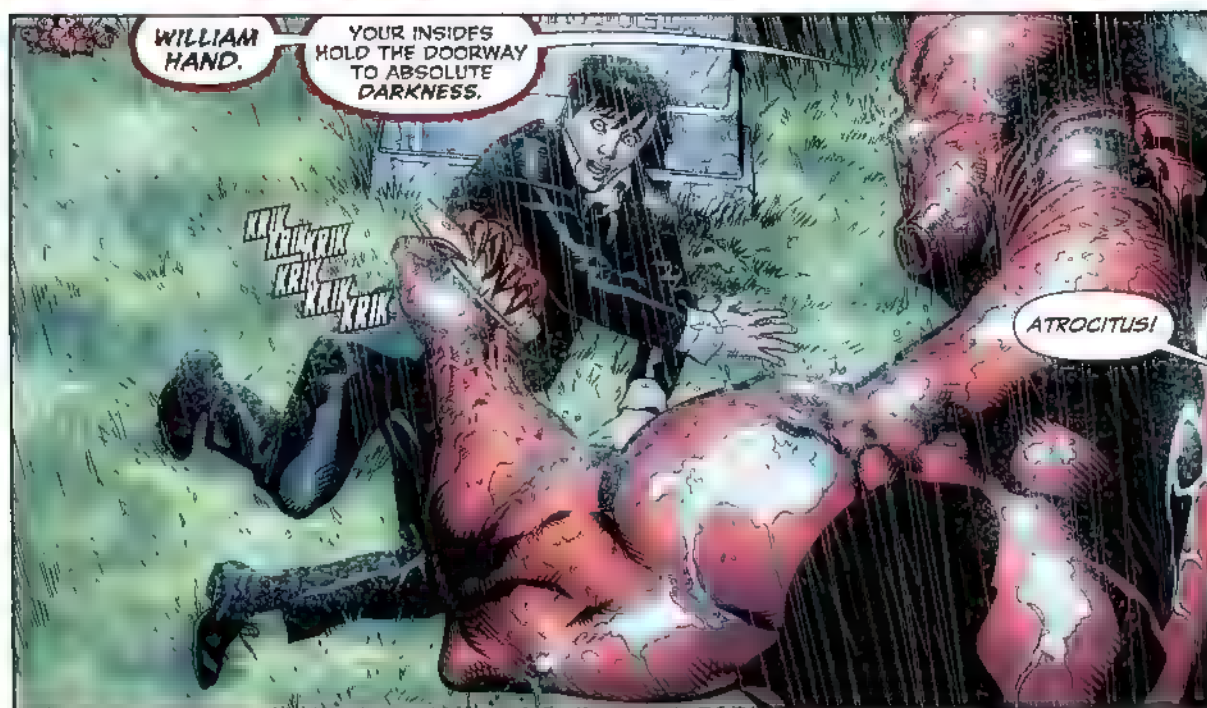
I STILL LOVED THEM,
AND AS ODD AS THEY
THOUGHT I WAS--



--THEY STILL
LOVED ME.



THEN THE
ALIEN CAME.



WILLIAM
HAND.

YOUR INSIDES
HOLD THE DOORWAY
TO ABSOLUTE
DARKNESS.

KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK

ATROCITUS!



IT WAS THE DAY I FIRST LAID EYES ON GREEN LANTERN.

GREEN LANTERNS.

YOU ARE AS GUILTY AS YOUR MASTERS.

FEEL MY RAGE.

YOU ARE UNDER ARREST.



AND THE COSMIC DIVINING ROD.

A DEVICE THAT DEMONIC ALIEN BUILT TO ABSORB POWER--INCLUDING THE LIGHT FROM THE GREEN LANTERNS' RINGS.

ATROCITUS CLAIMED IT WOULD HOLD THE DARKNESS LOCKED INSIDE ME AS WELL...THE EVIL THAT MY FAMILY BELIEVED HAD POSSESSED MY SOUL.

THAT'S WHEN I HEARD THE VOICE CALLING ME AGAIN.

HEY!

WILLIAM HAND.

HEY, K'D! YOU ALL R GHT?

RUN.

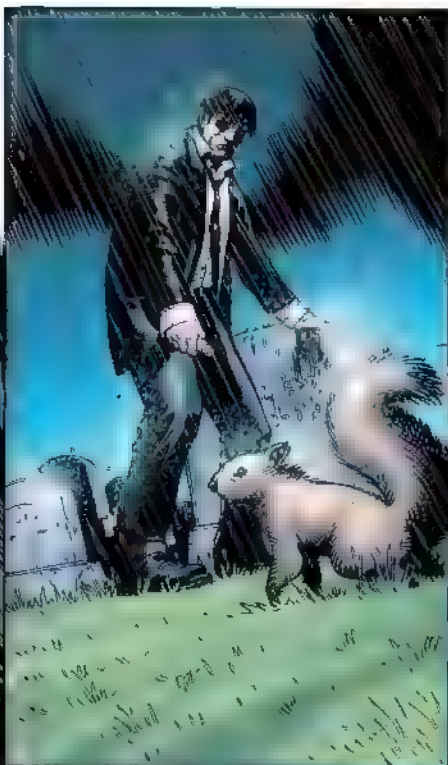
HEY--!



I FLED.



DOOTH
1980



EVERY TIME I CLOSED MY
EYES, IT BLINDED ME.

GREEN LANTERN'S
LIGHT KEPT ME
AWAKE.

EVEN DEEP IN THAT GRAVE, I COULD
SEE HIS RING GLOWING LIKE A NIGHT
LIGHT THAT WAS TOO BRIGHT.

I NEEDED TO
SHUT IT OFF.



I NEEDED TO PUT
OUT THE LIGHT THAT
KEPT ME AWAKE.

...UNSURE OF WHERE
THIS WOMAN CAME FROM,
BUT IT'S OBVIOUS NOW WE
CANNOT COUNT HER AMONG
THE PUBLIC SERVANTS
LIKE THE GREEN
LANTERN...

THE DIVINING ROD
WOULD LEAD ME
TO THE GREEN
LANTERN...

...BUT I DIDN'T
WANT TO FACE HIM
IN A SUIT AND TIE.
I WANTED TO WEAR
SOMETHING...

--SPECIAL--

...BODY
BAG...

SOMETHING THAT
REMINDED ME OF
HOME.

OF MY
FAMILY.

OF MY
FIRST KISS.

THIS
WILL DO.

I FINALLY WORE CLOTHES I FELT COMFORTABLE IN.

WHO AM I?

I'M THE BLACK HAND.

I DIDN'T ASK. I DON'T CARE.

YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER MASKED NUTBAG LIKE SONAR AND DOCTOR POLARIS.

THE GREEN LANTERN DIDN'T RECOGNIZE MY WEAPON. HE WAS TOO BUSY CONGRATULATING HIMSELF.

EVERY TIME I FOUGHT HIM, I LOST.

BUT I SLEPT THE FOLLOWING NIGHTS.

I SLEPT IN TOTAL DARKNESS.

IN PEACE.

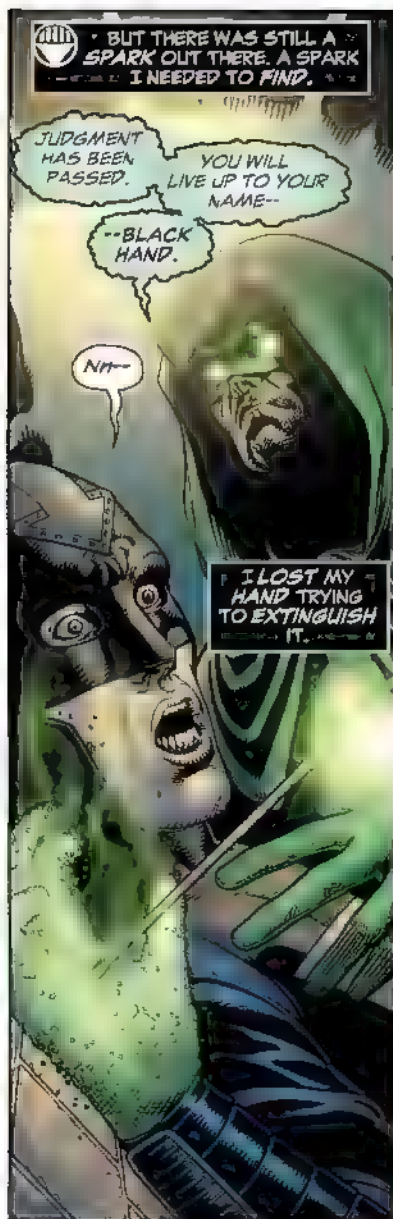
BUT IT WOULDN'T LAST.

BECAUSE THIS GREEN LANTERN WASN'T THE ONLY ONE.

MORE CAME TO EARTH. AND I COULD SENSE THEIR LIGHT TAUNTING ME.

FOR YEARS...

...UNTIL ONE DAY, THE LIGHT FINALLY WENT OUT.



BUT THERE WAS STILL A SPARK OUT THERE. A SPARK I NEEDED TO FIND.

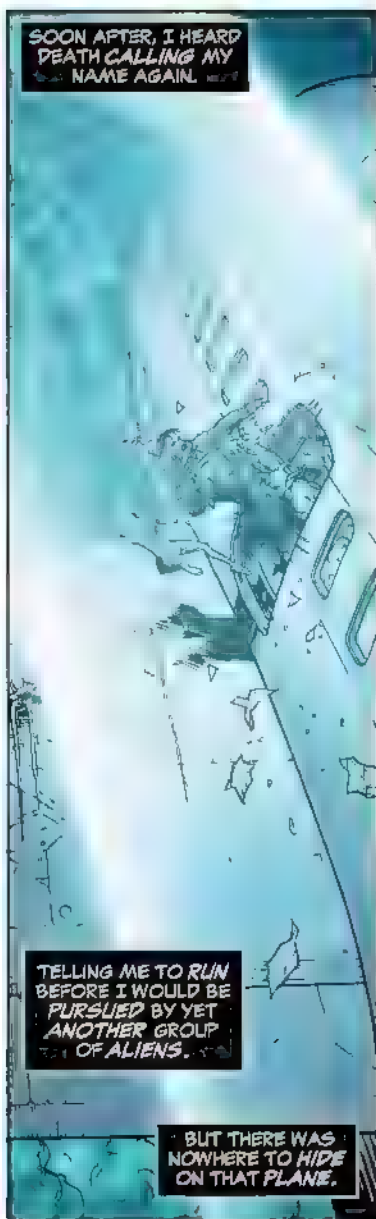
JUDGMENT HAS BEEN PASSED.

YOU WILL LIVE UP TO YOUR NAME--

--BLACK HAND.

NM--

I LOST MY HAND TRYING TO EXTINGUISH IT.



SOON AFTER, I HEARD DEATH CALLING MY NAME AGAIN.

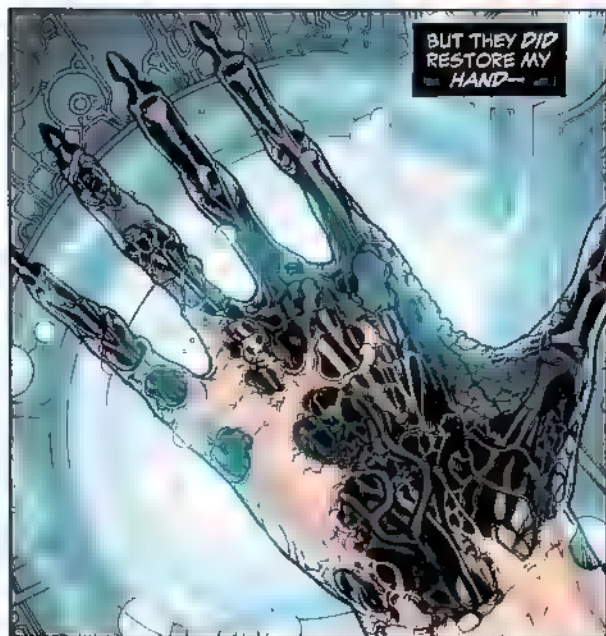
TELLING ME TO RUN BEFORE I WOULD BE PURSUED BY YET ANOTHER GROUP OF ALIENS.

BUT THERE WAS NOWHERE TO HIDE ON THAT PLANE.



IT HAS TO BE IN THERE, MY GREMLINS..MY STARLINGS...

THEY FOUND NO POWER INSIDE ME.



BUT THEY DID RESTORE MY HAND--

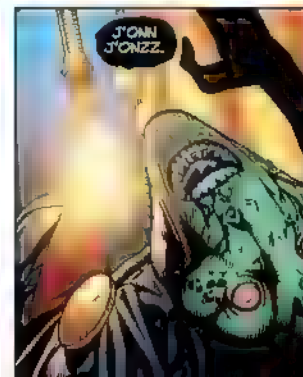
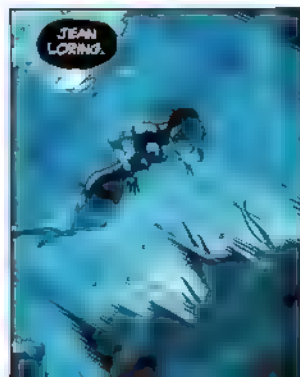
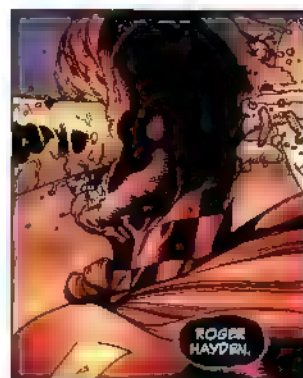
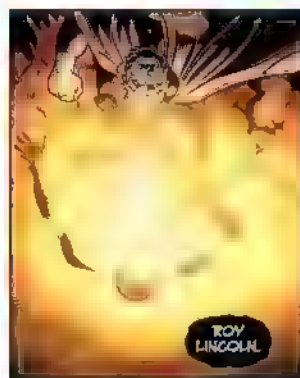
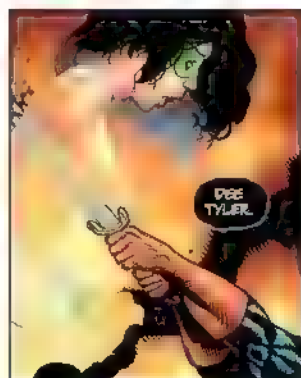
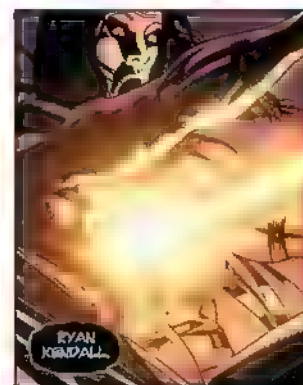
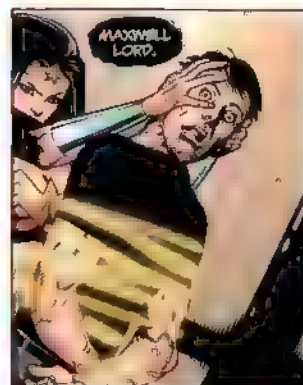
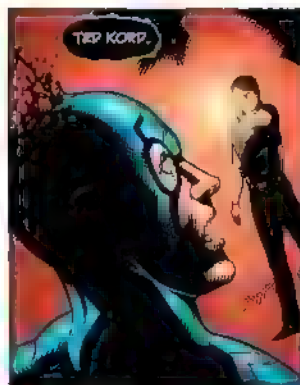
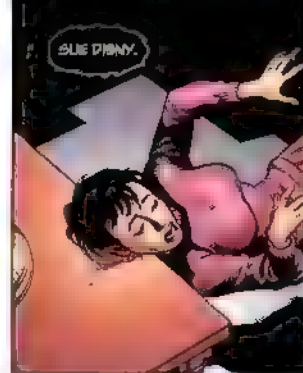
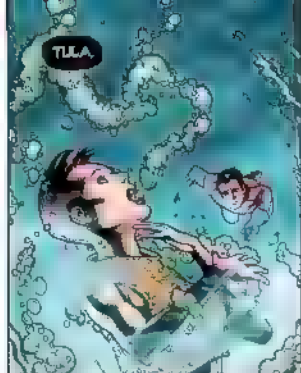


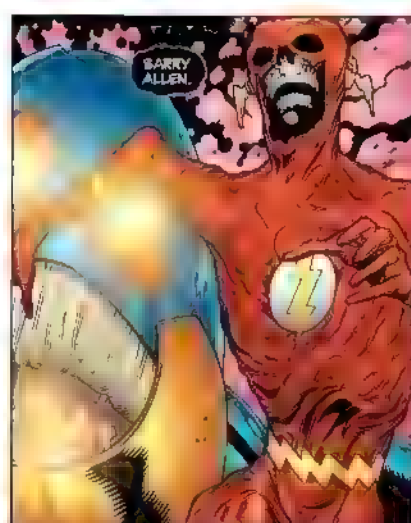
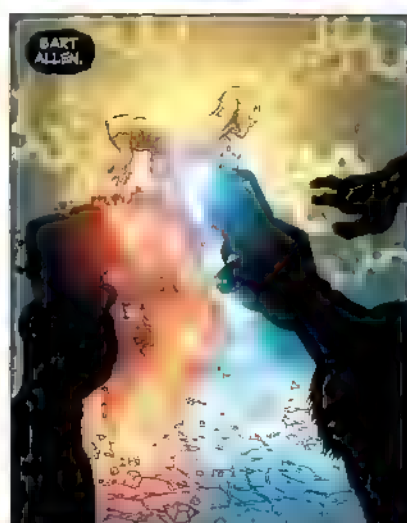
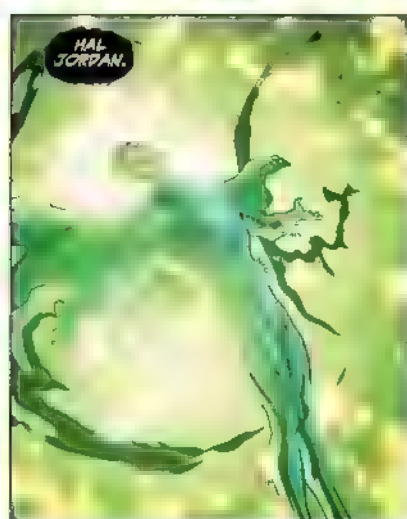
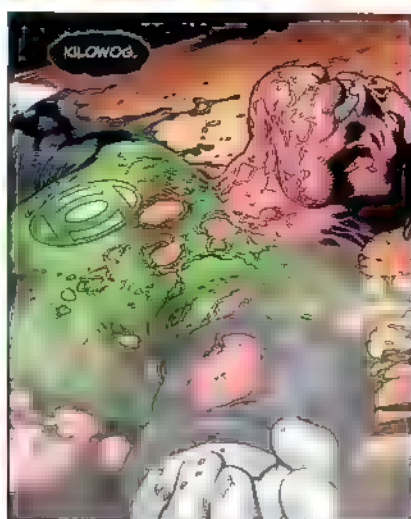
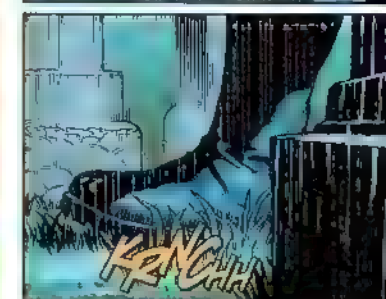
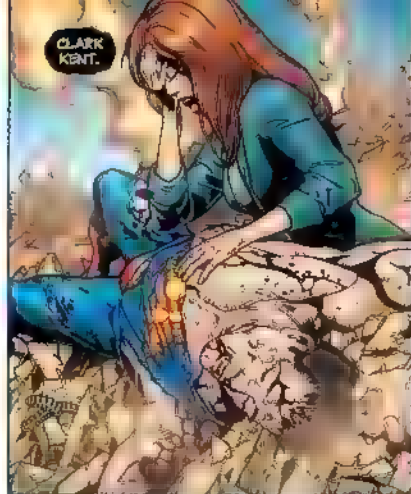
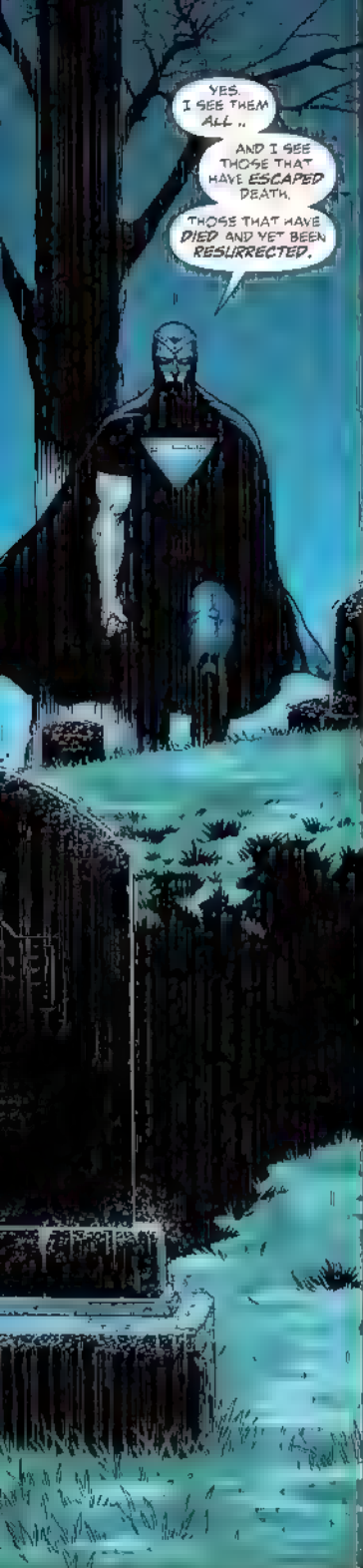
--THEY BROUGHT IT BACK TO LIFE.

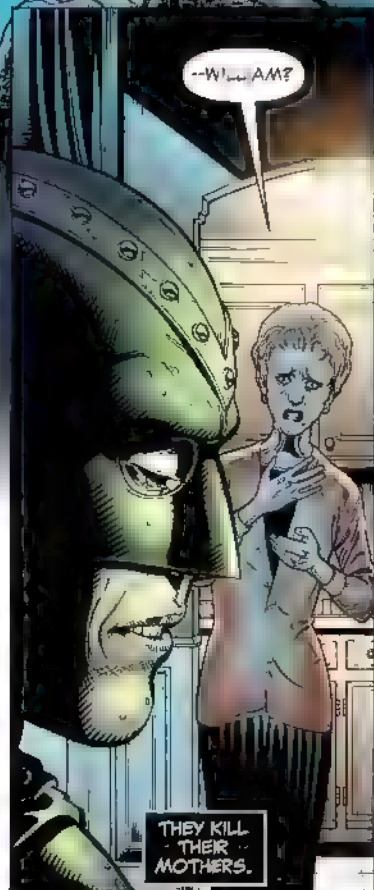
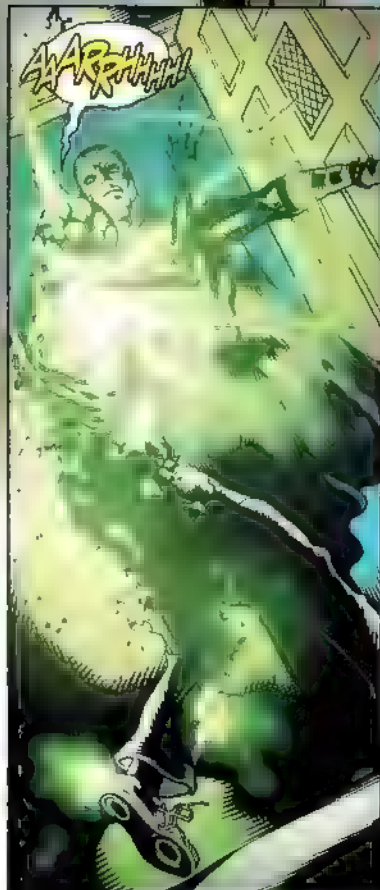
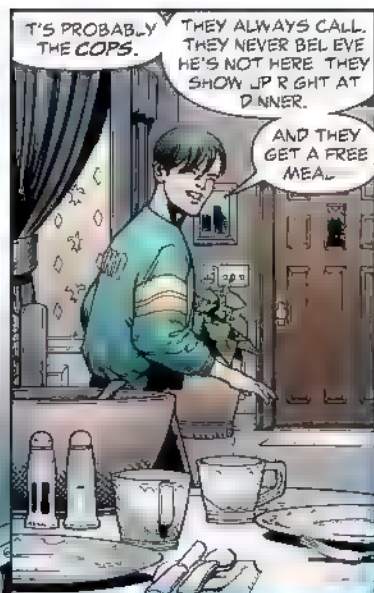
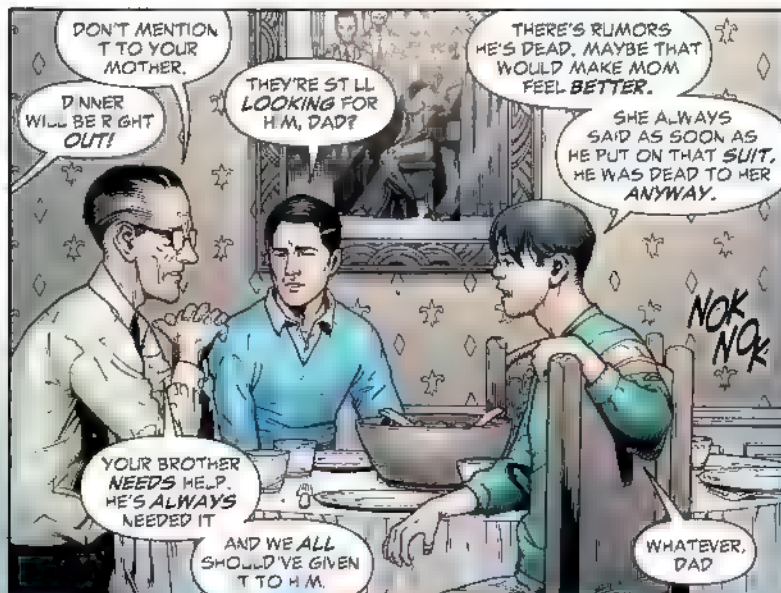


AND WITH IT, DEATH.

I COULD NOT ONLY HEAR AND TOUCH DEATH...

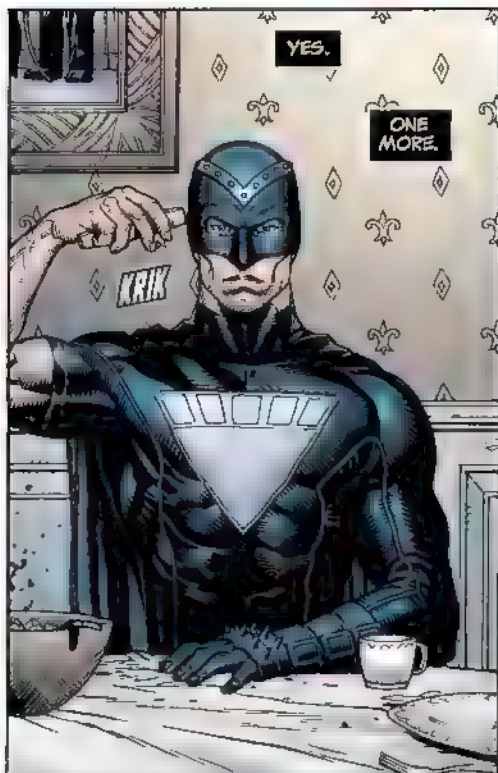
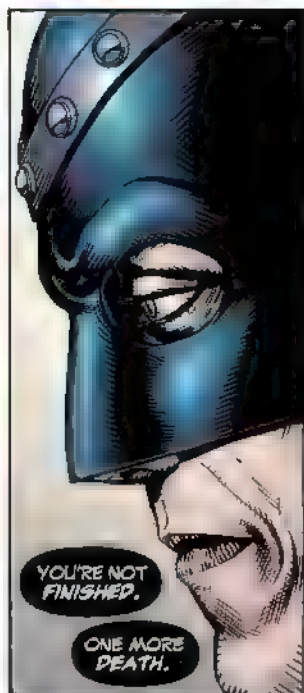
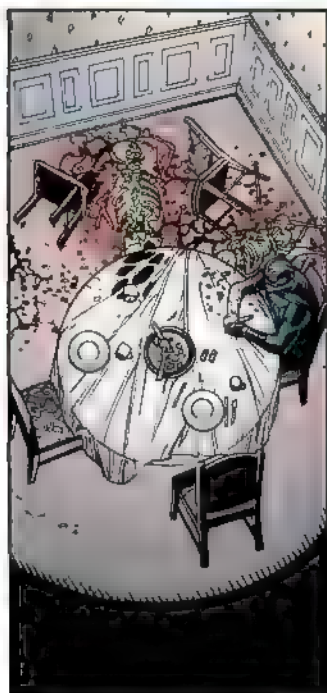




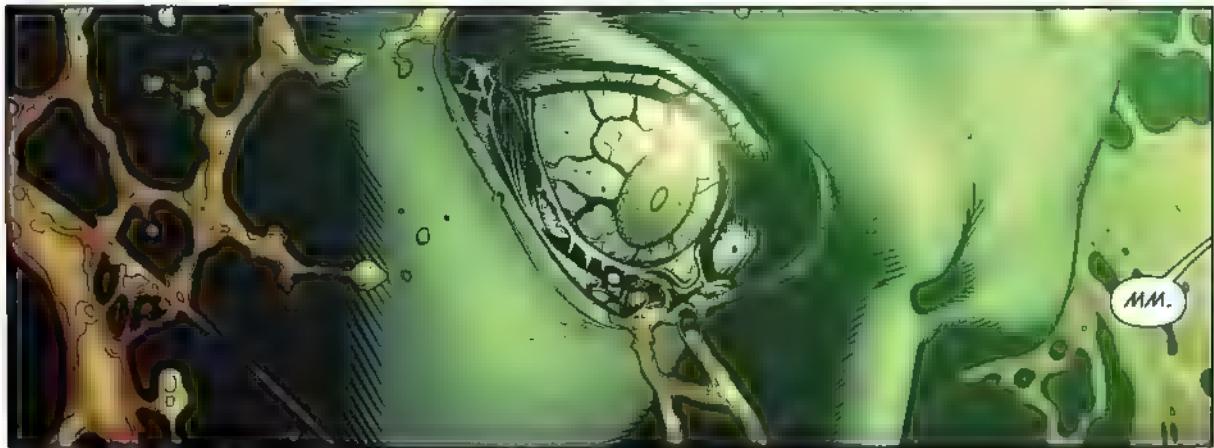
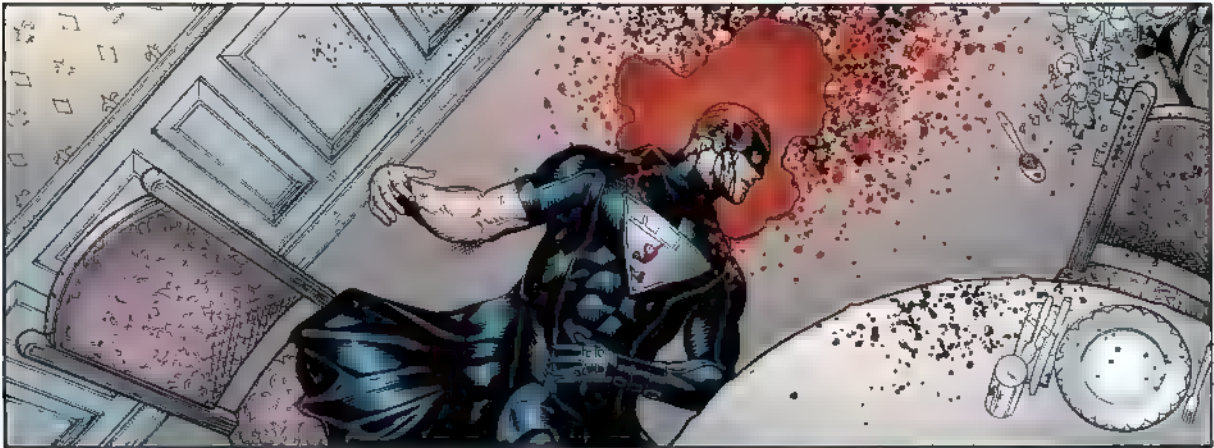
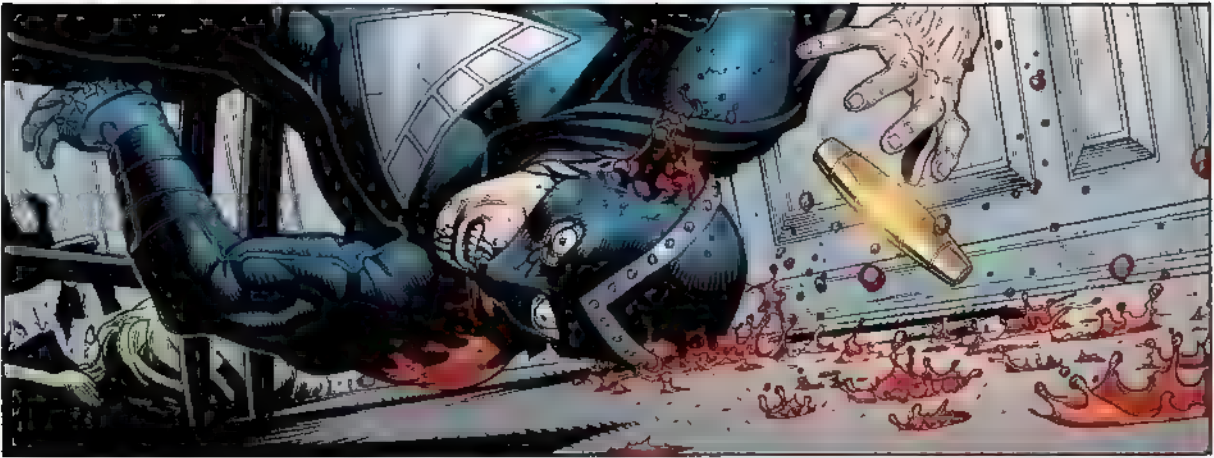


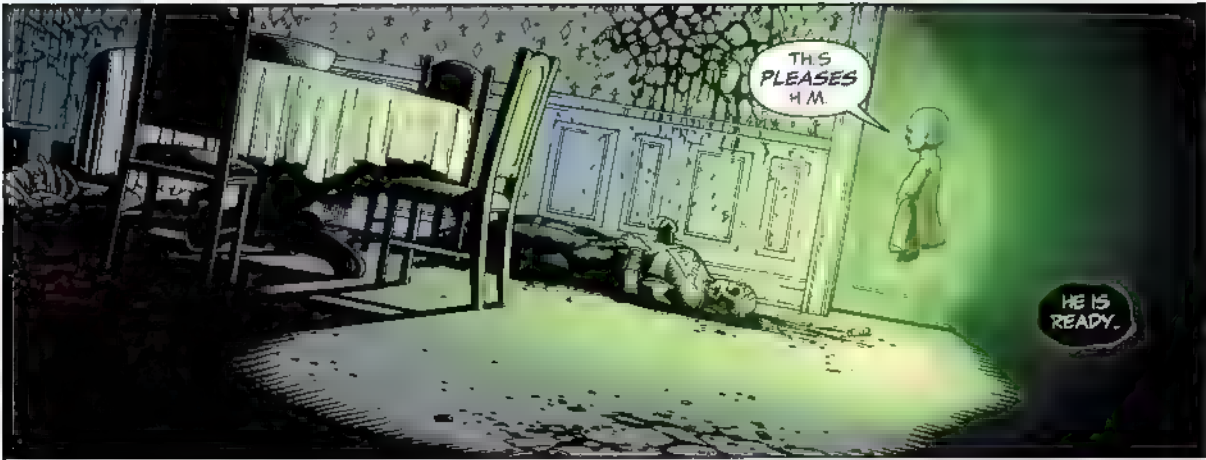


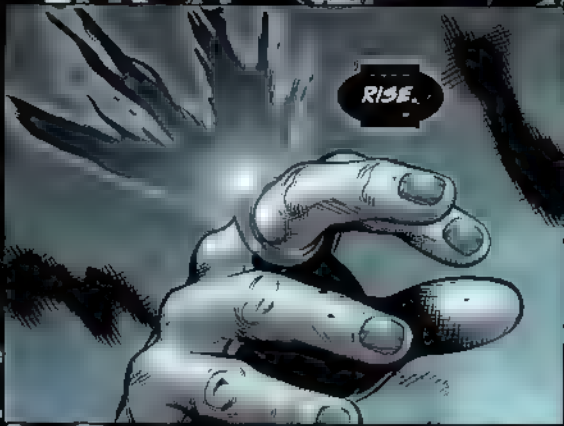
THEIR ENTIRE FAMILY.



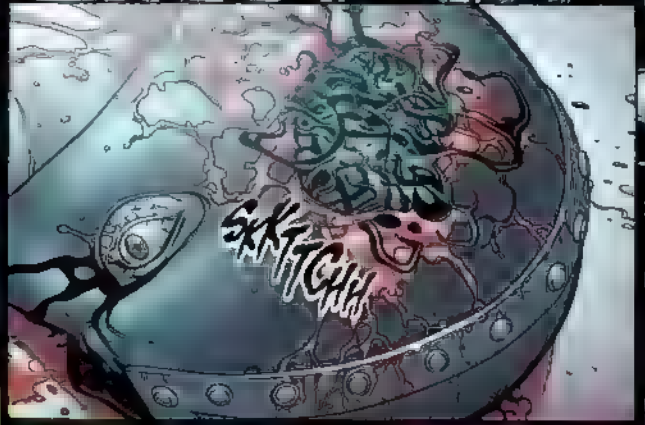








RISE.



SKKITCH



"LIKE
ION."



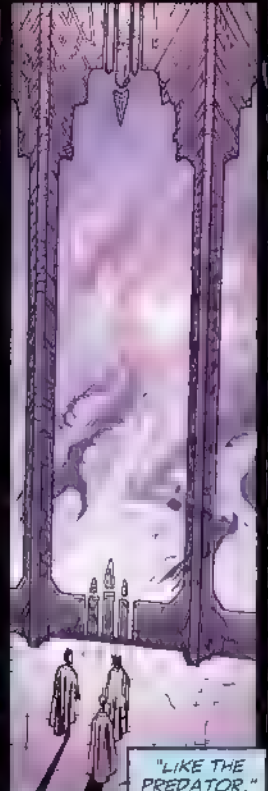
KRY-HW



"LIKE
PARALLAX."



HNNHNN.



"LIKE THE
PREDATOR."



YOU ARE THE
EMBODIMENT OF
OUR CORPS

YOU ARE
THE BLACK
INCARNATE.

YOU ARE
OUR LORD'S
HERALD.

I...
KNOW WHAT
I AM.

I AM
THE BLACK
HAND.



AND WITH
THIS POWER,
I WILL FINALLY
EXTINGUISH
THE LIGHT.

GREEN LANTERN 44

Cover by Doug Mahnke and
Christian Alamy with Alex Sinclair





Now empowered to extinguish the light of the universe, Black Hand digs up Bruce Wayne's skull under his unseen master's orders.

Meanwhile, across the universe in Sector 666, a black power battery emerges, spewing a horde of black rings. When these rings attach themselves to the dead, the deceased become unliving Black Lanterns with seemingly all the characteristics of their former selves—except for any mercy.

Earth is the focus of their main attack. Heroes like Hawkman and Hawkgirl have already been killed at the hands of former allies. They are just the first to fall victim...

ONLY THE GOOD DIE YOUNG

DOUG MAHNKE

PENCILS

CHRISTIAN ALAMY

DOUG MAHNKE

TOM NGUYEN

RODNEY RAMOS

INKS

SPACE SECTOR 2814.

MARS

THE TOMB OF THE
MARTIAN MANHUNTER



VMMMMMM

VMM
BBZZZ

BUZZZZZZ



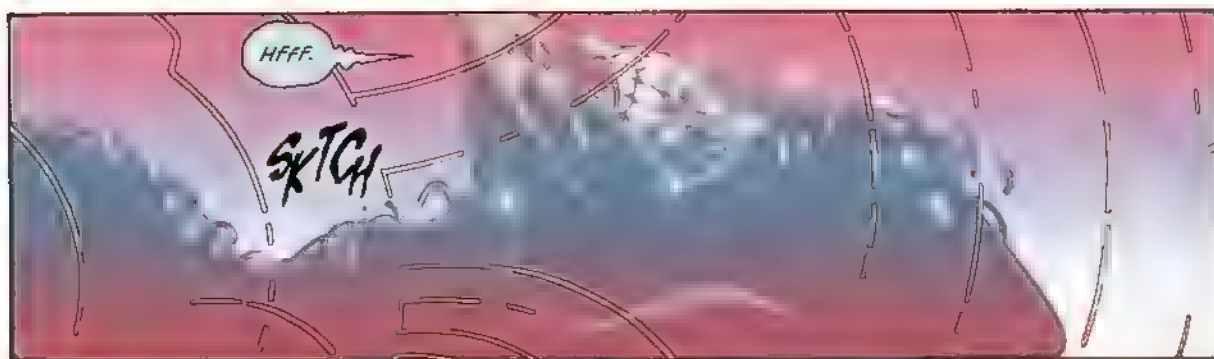
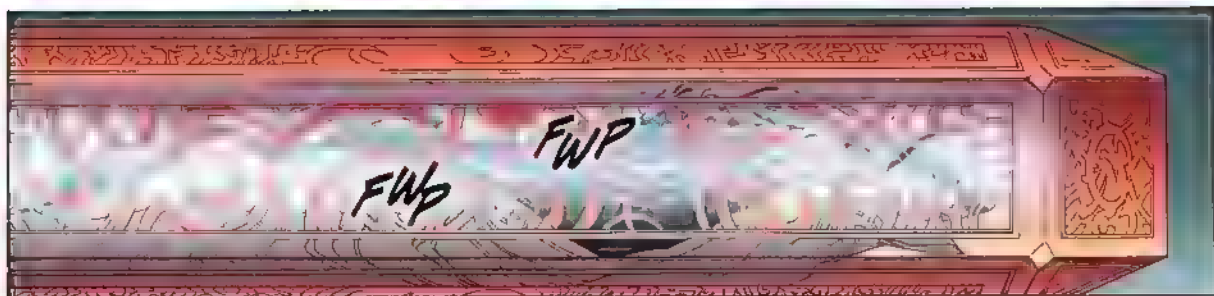
FLESH

KRASH

J'ONN J'ONZZ
OF MARS

KRR
KSHH

RISE



Gotham City.

My name is
 Hal Jordan.

I'm an officer of the
 Green Lantern Corps.
 Space Sector 2814.

Guy in the red is one of my
 closest friends, Barry Allen.

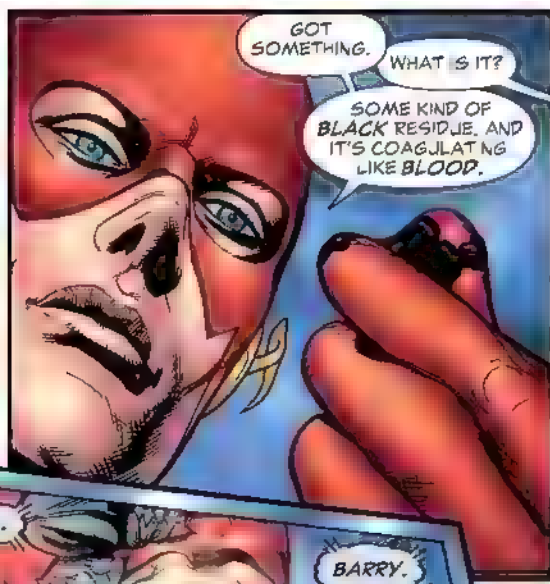
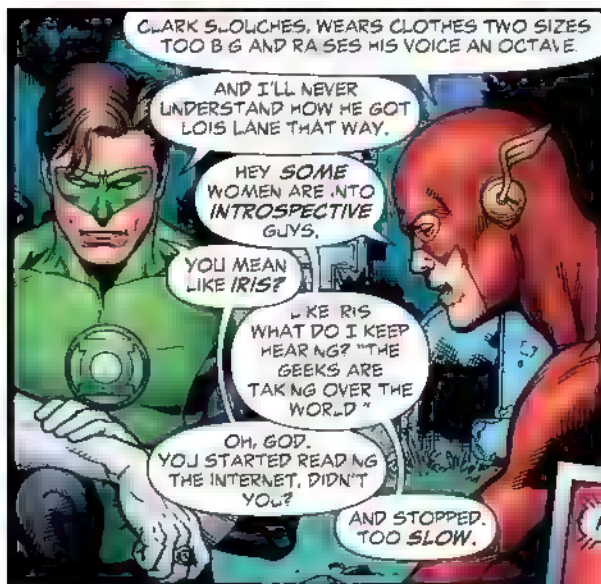
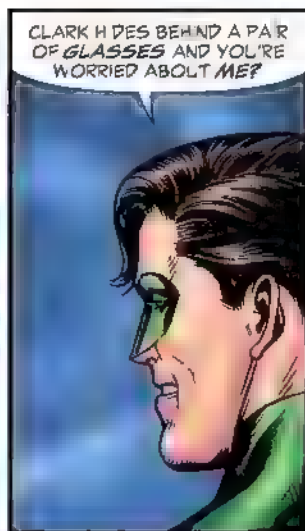
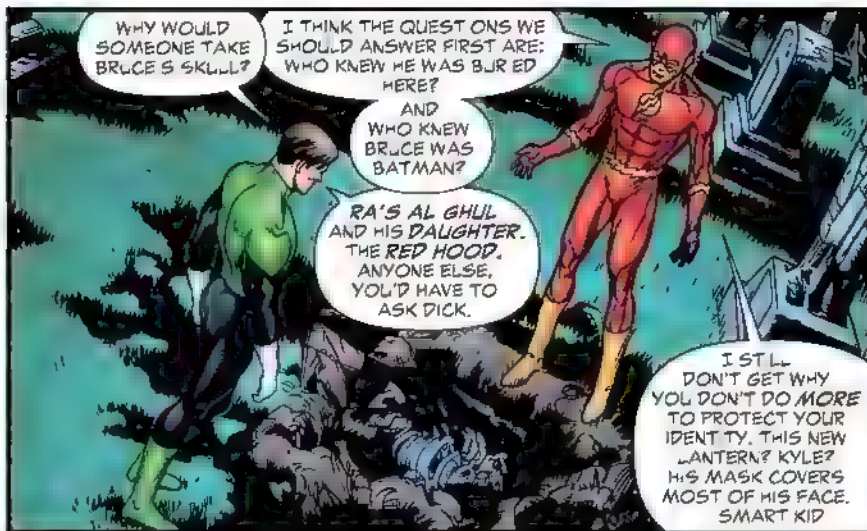
The fastest man
 alive. The Flash.

We're both
 cops.

I guess you
 could call him
 the good one.

They took
 Bruce's
 skull.







YOU SHOULD BOTH BE DEAD.

J'ONN?

J'ONN? YOU'RE... HERE.



RNG

IDENTIFY

SCANNING.

WILL.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? DO YOU NEED HELP?

HOPE.



SCANNING COMPLETE.

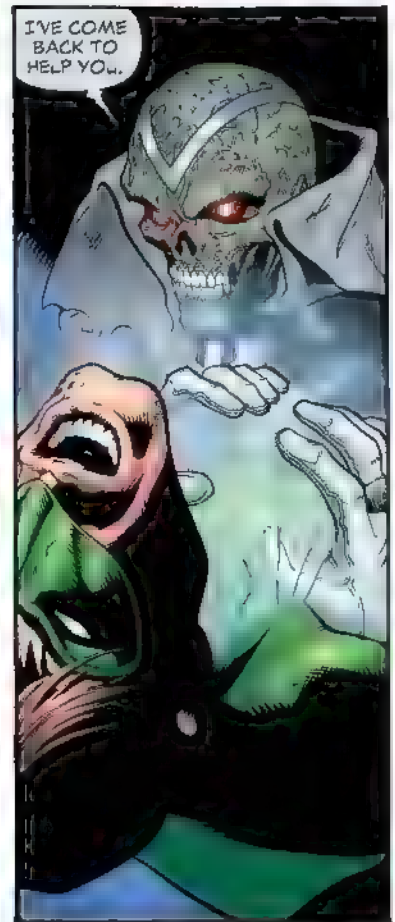
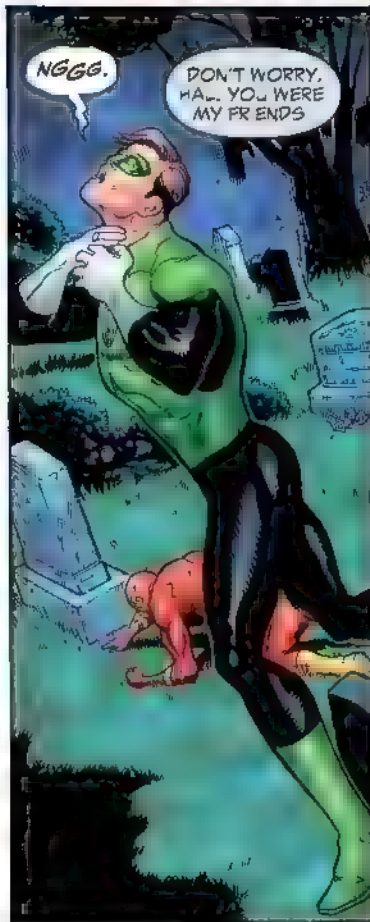
J'ONN J'ONZZ
A.K.A THE MARTIAN
MANHUNTER FOUNDED
MEMBER OF THE
JUSTICE LEAGUE OF
AMERICA. LAST
SURVIVOR OF THE
GREEN MARTIAN
RACE.

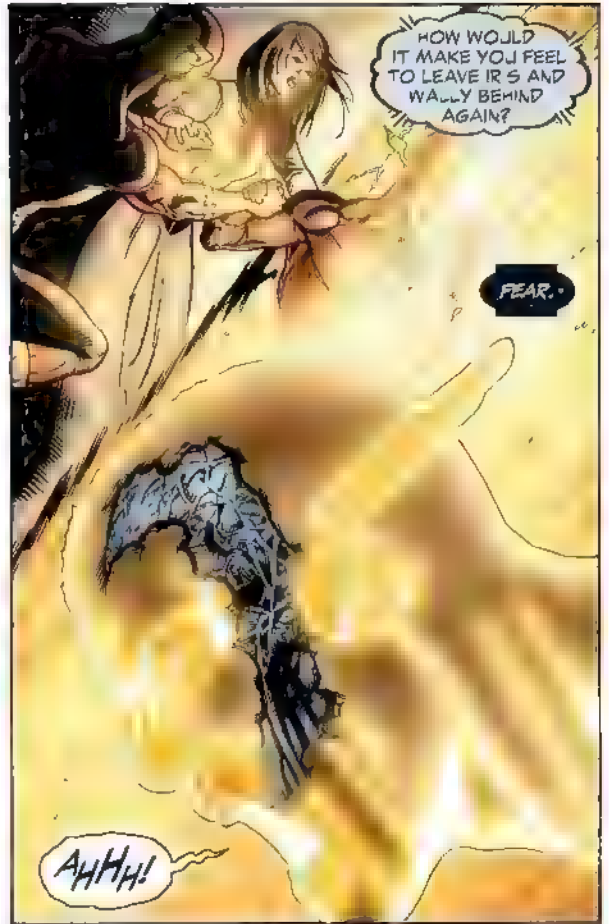
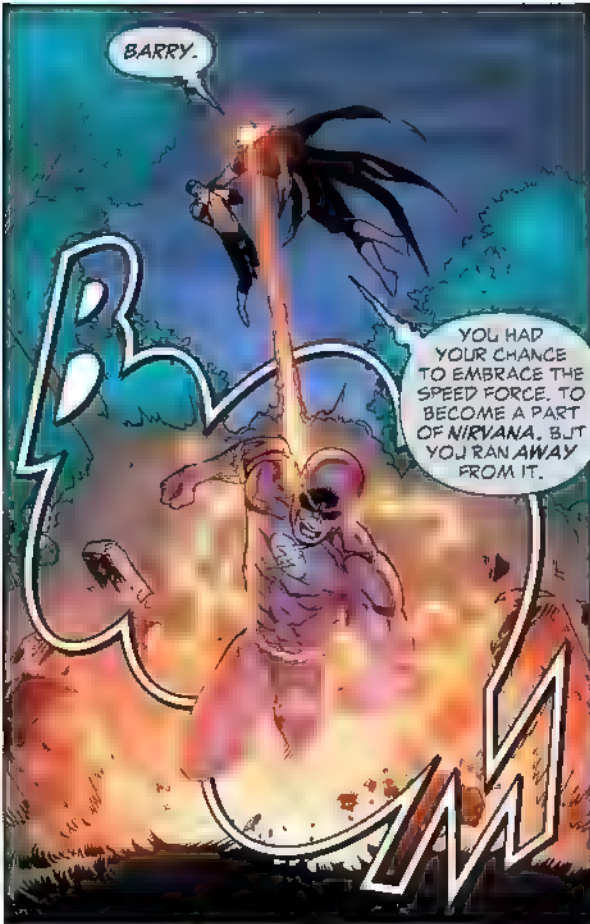
I REALIZE MY
APPEARANCE MAY
BE DISTURBING--

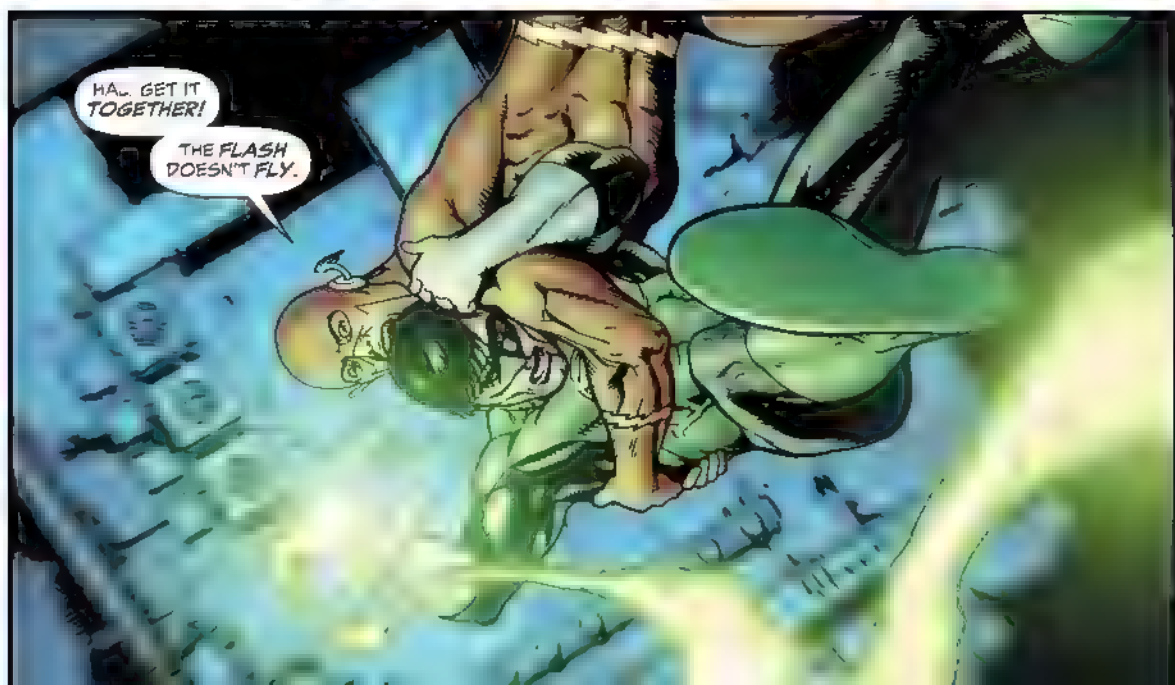
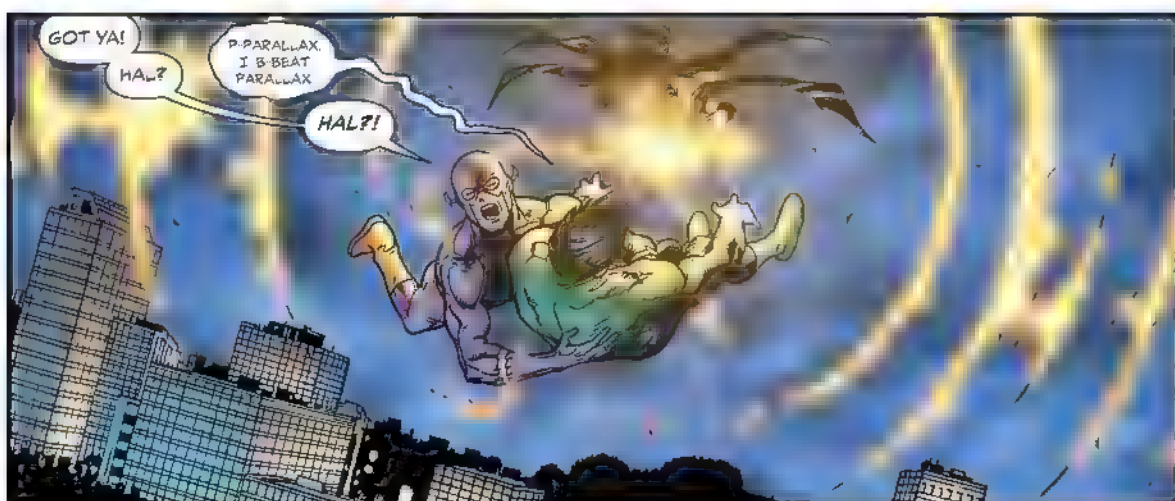


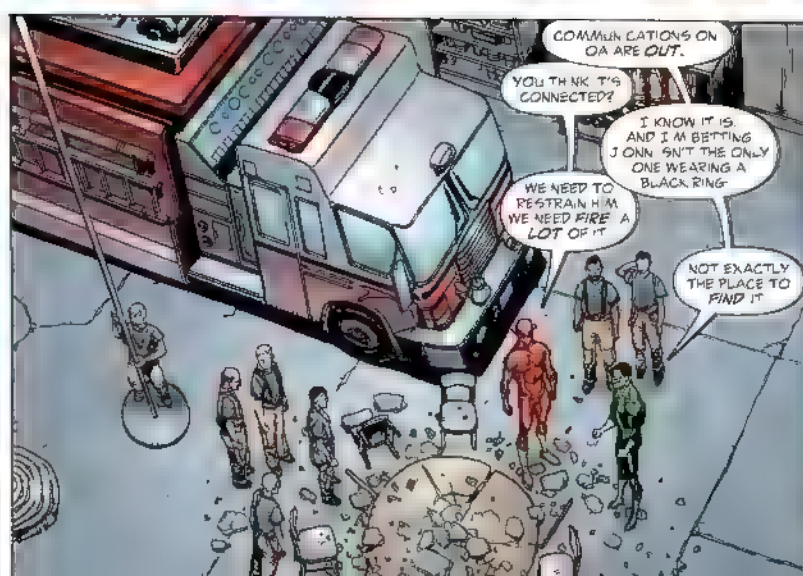
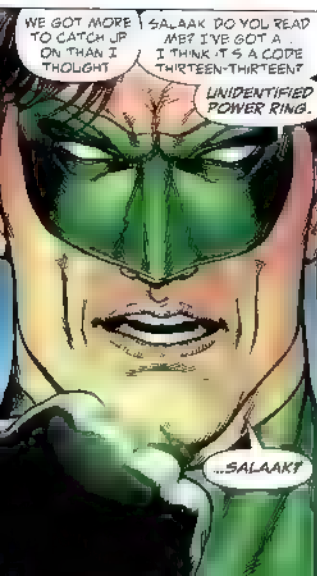
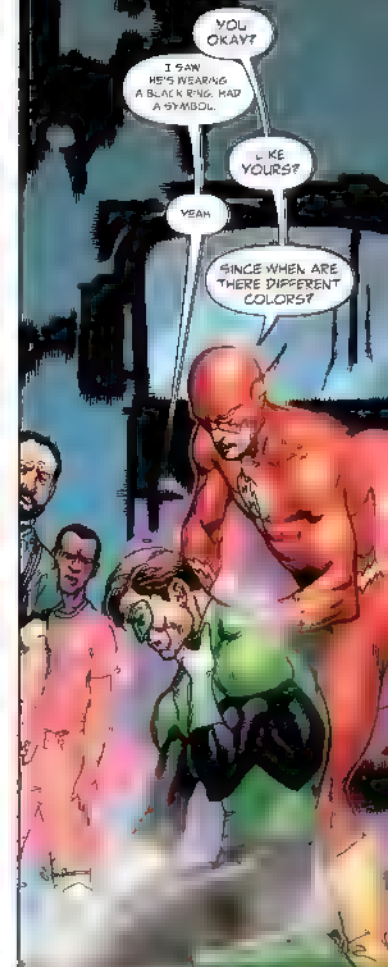
BUT IF THIS FORM,
THE FORM I MET HUMANITY
HALFWAY WITH, IS LESS
DISCOMFORTING--

VITAL SIGNS:
NEGATIVE.

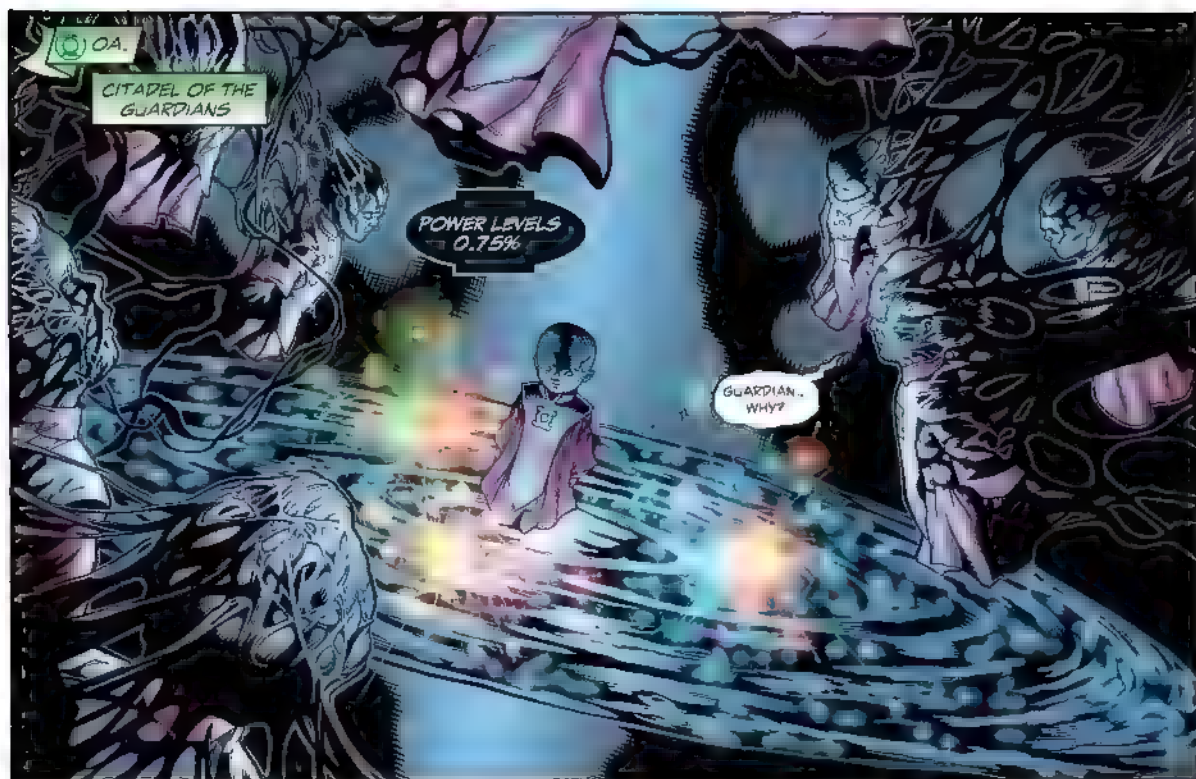












EMOTIONS CAUSE CHAOS
THEY PUSH BEINGS TO PLACES
THEY SHOULDN'T GO

"IT IS TIME FOR
A NEW ARMY
TO SAVE THIS
UNIVERSE"

FLASH

WE'VE
RECOVERED
LAIRA'S
BODY

THEN LET US
TAKE HER WHERE
SHE CAN REST
IN PEACE

"TO WANT
THINGS THEY
SHOULDN'T
WANT"

OKARA

THE SANCTUARY
OF AGENT
ORANGE

FLASH

THEY ARE THE
SOURCE OF CHAOS

TAKE THE
BLUE RING! MY
PUPPETS! RIP IT
OFF THEIR
FINGERS!

I WANT IT
NOW NOW
NOW!

I LEARNED THIS AS MY BODY DIED
FROM THE POISONOUS BURN OF
THE ANTI-MONITOR THE VOICE OF
DEATH GREY LOLDER

FOR
SINESTRO

FOR
SINESTRO

"AND THE ONLY WAY
TO ELIMINATE
CHAOS, TO HALT
THE CONTINUED
GROWTH OF THE
EMOTIONAL
SPECTRUM IS THE
ANNIHILATION OF
SENTIENT LIFE"

ZAMARON

HOMELAND
OF THE STAR
SAPPHIRES

FLASH

FLASH

FLASH

"ECHOES ACROSS
THE UNIVERSE EVEN
NOW RISE"

POWER LEVELS
0.91%

THE BLACK LANTERNS
ARE COLLECTING
HEARTS FULL OF THE
SPLINTERED
LIGHT

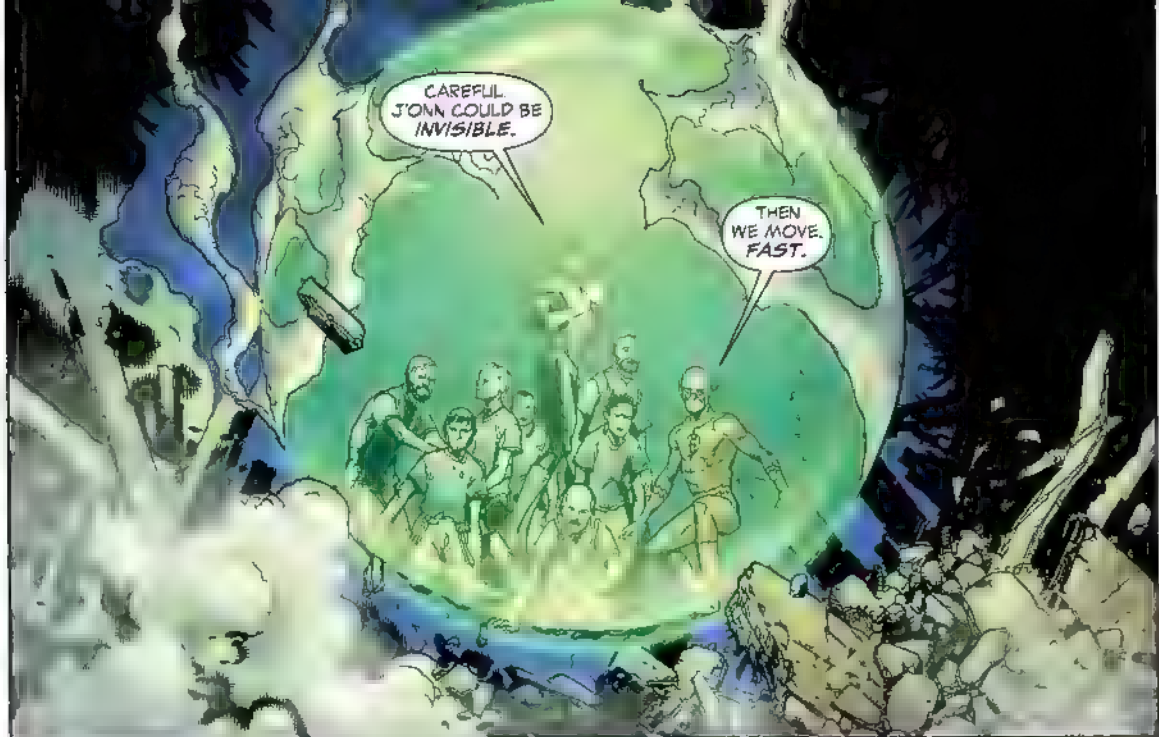
POWER LEVELS
1.20%

AND
SOON IT WILL
BE HIS TURN
TO RISE.

NOW YOU WILL NEED
YOUR REST FOR WHAT'S TO
COME BACK TO SLEEP--

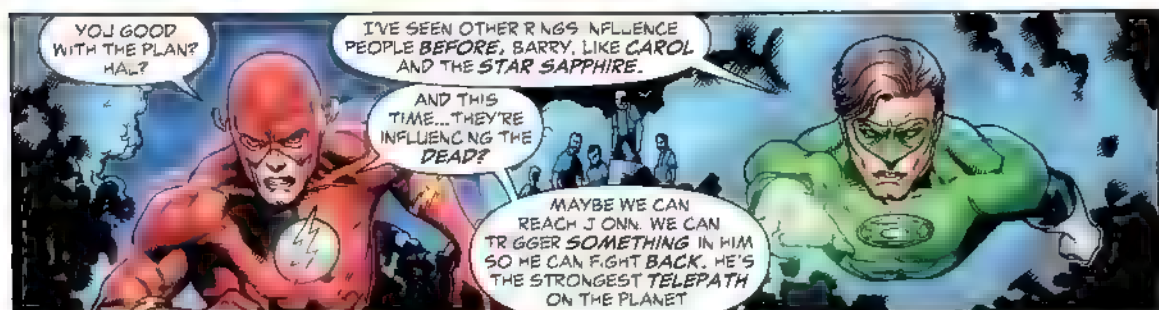
--FELLOW
GUARD AN

FLASH



CAREFUL
J'ONN COULD BE
INVISIBLE.

THEN
WE MOVE.
FAST.



YOU GOOD
WITH THE PLAN?
HAL?

I'VE SEEN OTHER RINGS INFLUENCE
PEOPLE BEFORE, BARRY, LIKE CAROL
AND THE STAR SAPPHIRE.

AND THIS
TIME...THEY'RE
INFLUENCING THE
DEAD?

MAYBE WE CAN
REACH J'ONN. WE CAN
TRIGGER SOMETHING IN HIM
SO HE CAN FIGHT BACK. HE'S
THE STRONGEST TELEPATH
ON THE PLANET



WHAT WAS HIS STATE
OF MIND BEFORE HE DIED?
WAS HE STILL USING HIS
HUMAN GUISSE OUT OF
DENVER?

DETECTIVE
JOHN JONES?
I THINK SO

DOWN
HERE.

TRUTH IS,
I DIDN'T SEE
MUCH OF J'ONN IN
THE END. HE LEFT
THE LEAGUE. HE
DISTANCED
HIMSELF. HE FELT
MORE ALIEN.

ALIEN?

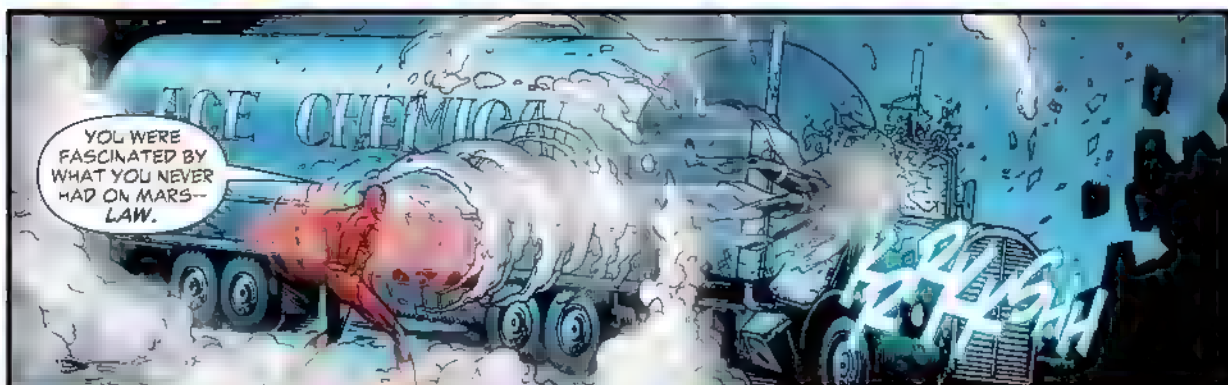
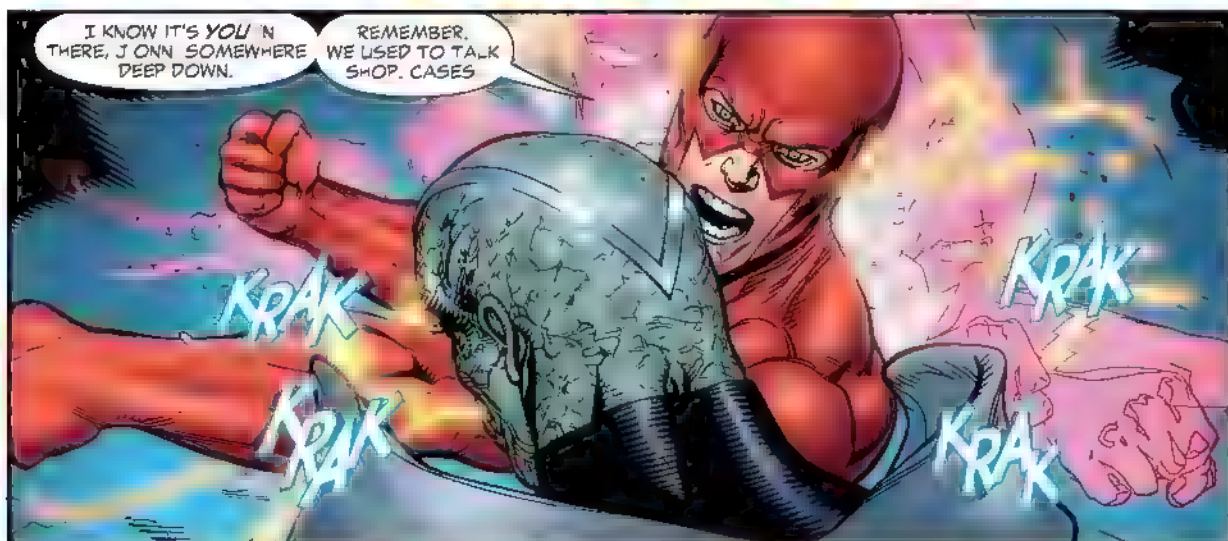


J'ONN
WASN'T
ALIEN.
HE WAS
ALIENATED.

HAL WAS THE ONE
WHO NEVER FLINCHED
AT THE SIGHT OF A
MARTIAN, BUT YOU
UNDERSTOOD ME,
BARRY.

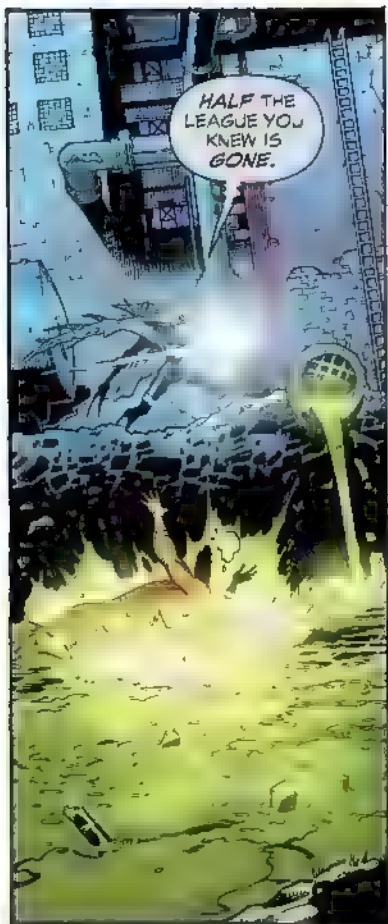
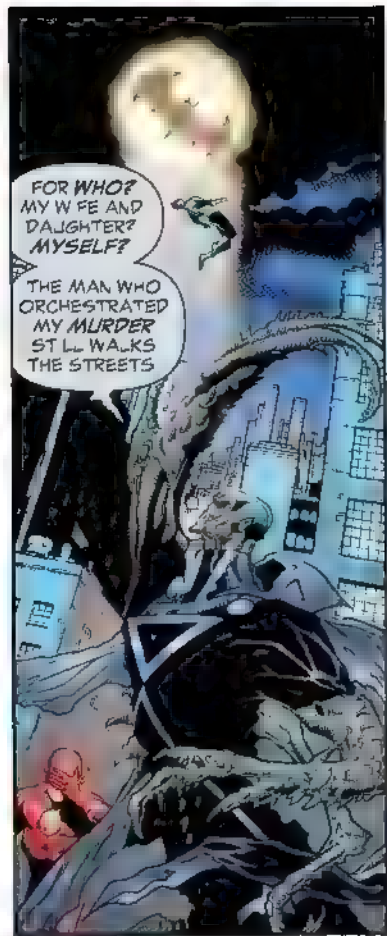
AND I WANT YOU
TO UNDERSTAND ME
NOW.

AAAH!





STOP



"AND THE REST OF THE
UNIVERSE IS ABOUT TO
CATCH UP."

SPACE SECTOR
1313



THE NEXT TIME YOU ARE AMONG THE REMAINS
OF XANSHI. BURYING YOUR GRIEF OVER YOUR
WIFE BENEATH THE WEIGHT OF MY HOMELAND.
DO WHAT THE STAR SAPPHIRE HAS
ENABLED ME TO DO--



"--FORGIVE YOURSELF,
JOHN STEWART."

I'M
TRYING
TO

FASH

FLESH.

WHAT THE
HELL?

FLESH.

OH,
DAMN.

FLESH.

XANSHI.





RISE.

THIS AIN'T
GOOD



GREEN LANTERN 45

Cover by Doug Mahnke and
Christian Alamy with Hi-Fi





The prophecy from the great Book of Oa
foretold the coming of various colored Lanterns
beyond the will-driven Green Lantern Corps.

It told of their feuds and what would befall
them all.

But no one heeded the warnings and now
they all stand on the precipice of extinction...

LOVE HURTS

DOUG MAHNKE

PENCILS

CHRISTIAN ALAMY

DOUG MAHNKE

TOM NGUYEN

INKS

"WORLDS
WILL RISE" ¹⁰

Love Hurts

Writer: GEOFF JOHNS

Pencils: DOUG MAHNKE

Inks: CHRISTIAN ALAMY, DOUG MAHNKE

& TOM HUYEN

Color: ARNDY MAYOR

Letters: ROB LEIGH

Cover: MAHNKE, ALAMY & HI-FI

Variant Cover: FRANCIS MANAPUL & BRIAN BUCCELLATO

Associate Editor: NORM KENLMAN

Editor: EDDIE BERGANZA

ZAMARON

HOMELAND
TO THE STAR
SAPPHIRES

WHAT THE HELL
AM I DOING HERE?

STAR SAPPHIRE

HAL JORDAN AND
CAROL FERRIS

WE'RE NOT LIKE
BARRY AND IRIS OR
CLARK AND LOIS

HAL AND I BROKE UP
MORE THAN TEN YEARS AGO
BEFORE HE CHARGED HIS RING

BUT STILL I FIND MYSELF HALFWAY ACROSS THE
UNIVERSE, EMBRACING AN ALIEN PARASITIC RING
THAT'S BRAINWASHED ME IN THE PAST. ALL
BECAUSE IT TOLD ME HAL WOULD NEED MY HELP

THE LAST TIME HAL CAME TO
ME FOR HELP HE WAS STILL
POSSESSED BY PARALLAX

THIS TIME THE ZAMARONS WANT
ME TO HELP HEAL THE Rift
BETWEEN THE GREEN LANTERN
CORPS AND THE STAR SAPPHIRES

THEY WANT THE GUARD ANG
TO EMBRACE LOVE AGAIN.

THEY WANT
EVERYONE TO

FREE
FEAR!

FREE
FEAR



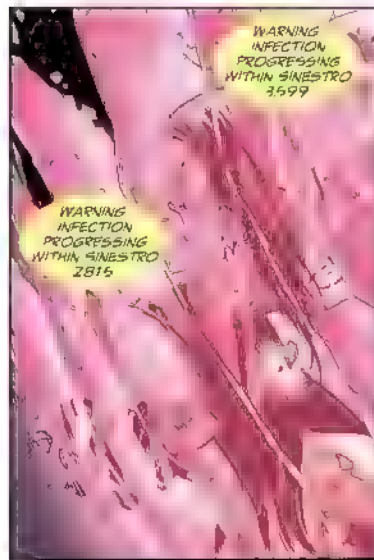


EASIER SAID THAN DONE ZAMARONS

MY SAPPHIRES, WE NEED YOUR LIGHT AT THE CONVERSION CHRYSALS

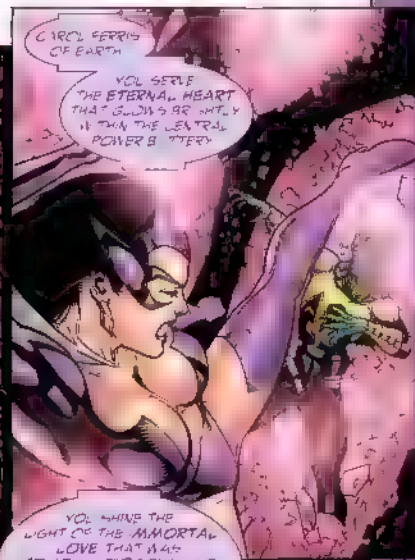
THE REHABILITATION OF SINESTRO'S FEAR WONGER'S REMAINS INCOMPLETE--

--AND LIFE WITHOUT LOVE IS BLASPHEMY.



WARNING INFECTION PROGRESSING WITHIN SINESTRO 3599

WARNING INFECTION PROGRESSING WITHIN SINESTRO 2815



CAROL FERRIS OF EARTH

YOU SEE THE ETERNAL HEART THAT GUIDES US? WHY IT'S THE CENTRAL POWER SOURCE

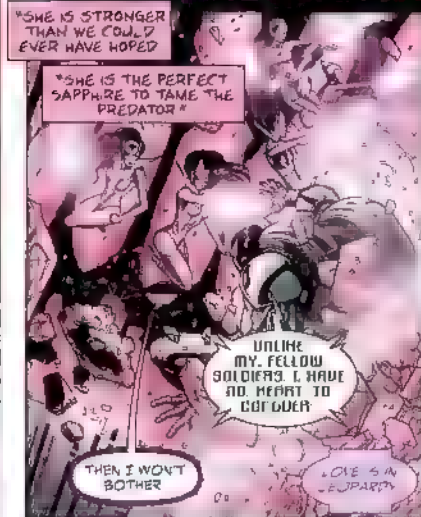
YOU HAVE THE LIGHT OF THE IMMORTAL LOVE THAT WAS CRYSTALLIZED EONS AGO BETWEEN THE TWO UNKNOWN SOULS WHOSE BODIES WERE BROUGHT FROM EARTH TO ZAMARON

OPEN YOUR HEART TO THE STAR SAPPHIRE

FOR THE LAST TIME RING, STOP TRYING TO PUT ME ON AUTOPILOT

LOE WILL CONSOLE YOU

I'D SETTLE FOR THE GUYS IN YELLOW



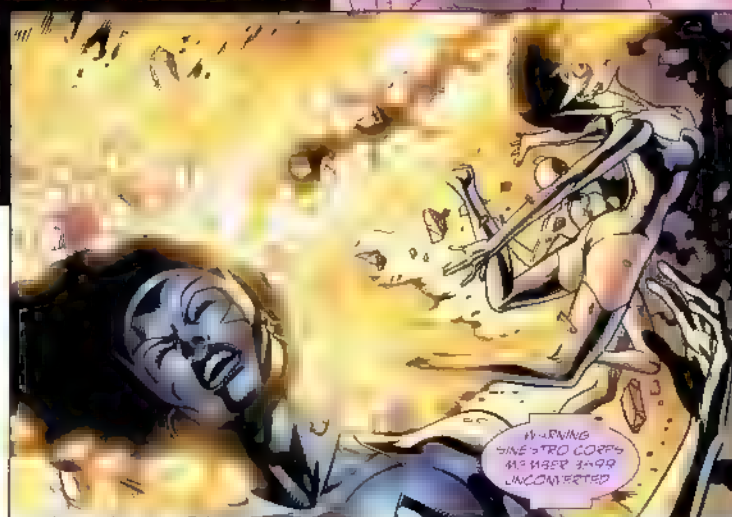
*SHE IS STRONGER THAN WE COULD EVER HAVE HOPED

SHE IS THE PERFECT SAPPHIRE TO TAME THE PREDATOR

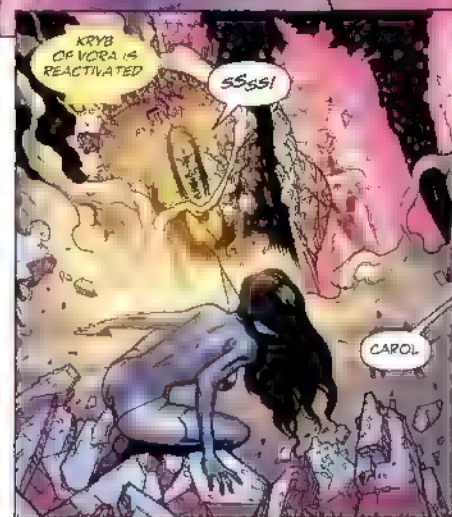
UNLIKE MY FELLOW SOLDIERS, I HAVE NO HEART TO GROWER

THEN I WON'T BOTHER

LOE SA



WARNING SINESTRO CORPS HAS BEEN 3499 UNCONVERTED



KRYB OF VORA IS REACTIVATED

SSSS!

CAROL

QUEEN AGAPO? THE BEING FROM SECTOR 2814-?

THE HUMAN?

CAROL FERRIS SHE IS STILL RESISTING THE STAR SAPPHIRE'S GUIDING HEART. SHE ACTS OF HER OWN ACCORD.

AS LONG AS THAT ACCORD LEADS TO THE CONTAINMENT AND CONVERSION OF THE SINESTRO CORPS, I REMAIN UNCONCERNED

BUT HOW IS SHE?

CAROL FERRIS HAS MORE EXPERIENCE THAN ANY OF OUR OTHER CRUSADERS WELDING THE VIOLET LIGHT OF LOVE

IT APPEARS SHE HAS BUILT UP A RESISTANCE TO ITS CONTROL

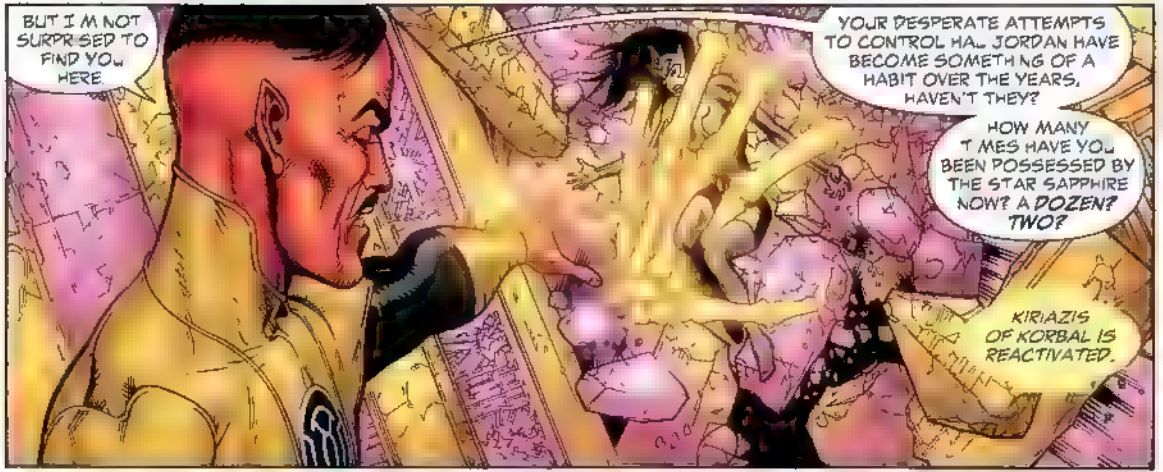


YOU'RE A
LONG WAY FROM
HOME.

WARNING
SINESTRO CORPS
MEMBER 2815
UNCOVERED

WARNING
SINESTRO CORPS
MEMBER 1771
UNCOVERED

 SINESTRO.



BUT I AM NOT SURPRISED TO FIND YOU HERE

YOUR DESPERATE ATTEMPTS TO CONTROL HAL JORDAN HAVE BECOME SOMETHING OF A HABIT OVER THE YEARS, HAVEN'T THEY?

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU BEEN POSSESSED BY THE STAR SAPPHIRE NOW? A DOZEN? TWO?

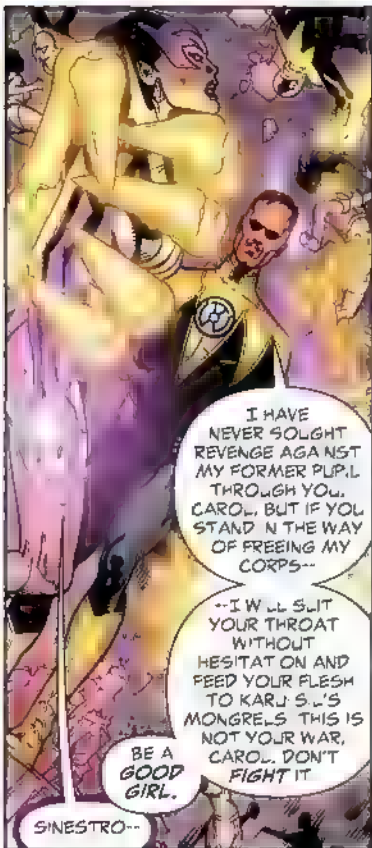
KIRIAZIS OF KORBAL IS REACTIVATED.



FREEEE.

MY PACK IS HUNGRY.

KARL-SIL OF GRAXOS III IS REACTIVATED.

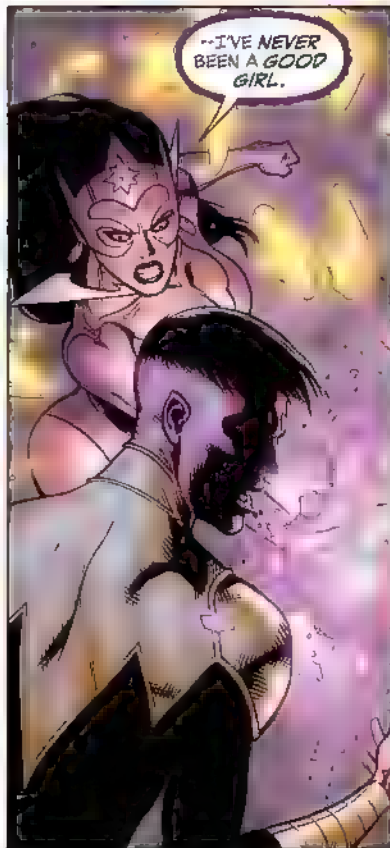


I HAVE NEVER SOUGHT REVENGE AGAINST MY FORMER PUPIL THROUGH YOU, CAROL, BUT IF YOU STAND IN THE WAY OF FREEING MY CORPS--

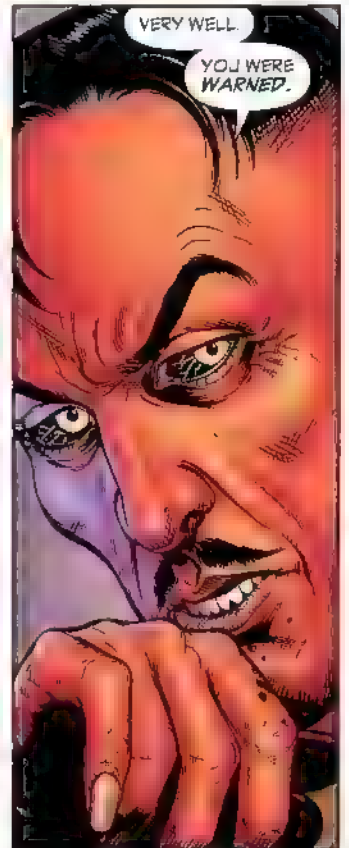
--I WILL SLIT YOUR THROAT WITHOUT HESITATION AND FEED YOUR FLESH TO KARL-SIL'S MONGRELS THIS IS NOT YOUR WAR, CAROL. DON'T FIGHT IT.

BE A GOOD GIRL.

SINESTRO--



--I'VE NEVER BEEN A GOOD GIRL.

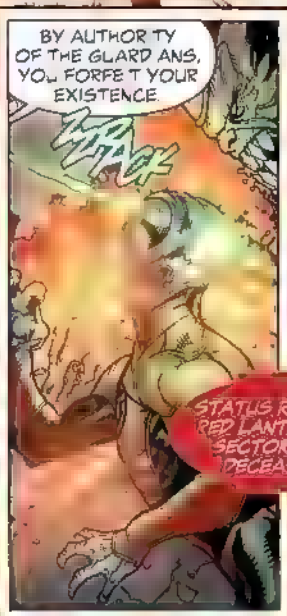


VERY WELL.

YOU WERE WARNED.



YSMAULT
HOMELAND OF
THE RED LANTERN
CORPS



BY AUTHORITY
OF THE GLADIANS,
YOU FORFEIT YOUR
EXISTENCE

WACK

STATUS REPORT
RED LANTERN OF
SECTOR 435
DECEASED

RAGE



NO LANTERN
ESCAPES THE
ALPHA
GANTERNS

BOODIKKA!



BOOD KKA,
WE'RE
LEAVING!

WHAT'S
WRONG WTH
HER, GRAF?

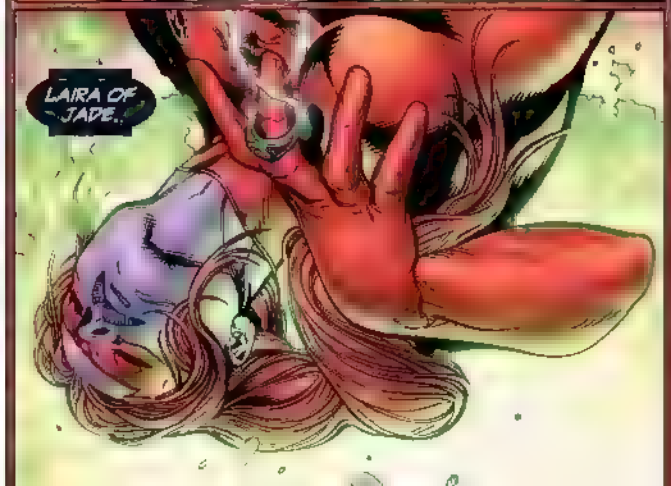
OUR MISSION
TO RETURN LARA
HOME FOR BURIAL IS IN
DIRECT CONFLICT WITH
THE GLADIANS' ORDERS TO
TERMINATE THE ENEMES
OF THE GREEN LANTERN
CORPS

WE'LL NEED TO
REMOVE BOODIKKA
FROM YSMAULT
BY FORCE.



MY
SPECIALTY.

BOOMBOOM



"RISE."

RING STATUS
REPORT STAR
SAPPHIRE 3454
DECEASED

MY CHILDREN,
YOUR MOTHER
IS COMING!

SPACE
SECTOR 3454 SCAN
FOR LOST LOVE
INITIATED

YOU KNOW
HAL JORDAN AS
WE... AS I DO.

JORDAN WILL
NEVER REC PRODATE
THE COMMITMENT
YOU SEEM TO SO
DESPERATELY
DESIRE.

HE'LL NEVER
STAND BY YOUR
SIDE.

JORDAN'S TOO
IN LOVE WITH FREEDOM.
WITH BREAKING OFF THE
SHACKLES THAT LIFE HAS
TRIED TO RESTRAIN
HIM WITH.

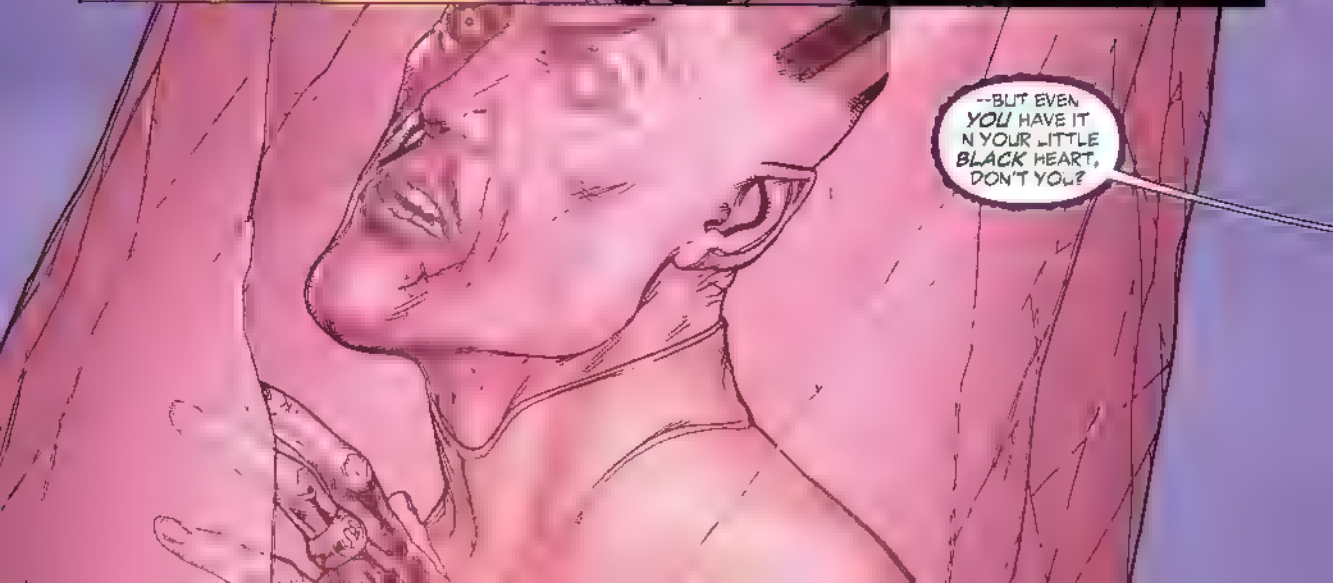
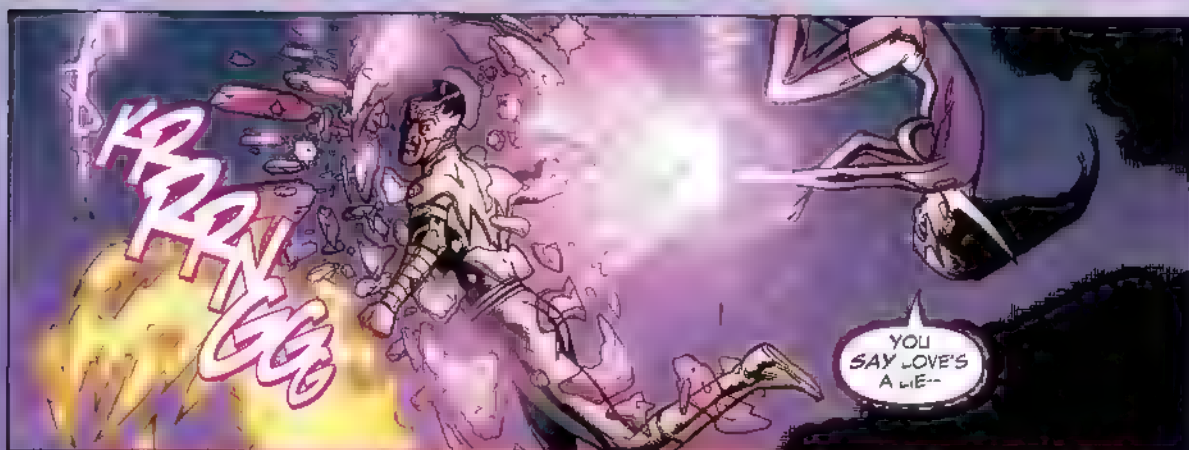
DESPITE HIS FATHER'S
DEATH, HE FLEW
TO SHOW THE WORLD
NOTHING WOULD HOLD
HIM DOWN.

HE'S ALWAYS
REBELLED AGAINST
AUTHORITY, WHETHER IT
BE ME OR THE GUARDIANS
OR THE RIDICULOUS
INSTITUTIONS ON YOUR
CYST OF A WORLD.
TO THE POINT OF
ABSURDITY.

YOU'VE COME ALL
THIS WAY, YOU'VE
GIVEN EVERYTHING
YOU HAVE--

--FOR
NOTHING IN
RETURN

YOU
THINK I DON'T
KNOW THAT,
SINESTRO?



...THE CONSTANT BATTLES WITH THE MANHUNTERS AND THE FIVE INVERSIONS, YOUR OBSESSION OVER THIS PROPHECY, YOUR PARANOID SUSPICIONS INVOLVING THE GUARDIANS-

THEY'RE HIDING SOMETHING FROM US, SINISTRO. THEY EVADE MY INQUIRES

PLEASE, ABIN. MY FRIEND. YOU'VE PUT YOURSELF UNDER A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF STRESS. THE GUARDIANS ASKED YOU TO TAKE THIS LEAVE OF ABSENCE FOR YOUR OWN MENTAL STABILITY.

AND YOU THINK I NEED ONE? LIKE TOMARRE AND ARKIS CHLMMMLCK?

ABIN? YOU'RE HOME?

THE FAMILY DID NOT EXPECT YOU UNTIL THE WINTER FESTIVAL.

ARIN MY SISTER.

I'D LIKE YOU TO MEE--

I KNOW WHO HE IS, ABIN.

YOUR REPUTATION PRECEDES YOU, GREEN LANTERN OF SPACE SECTOR 1417

YES, I AM CERTAIN IT DOES

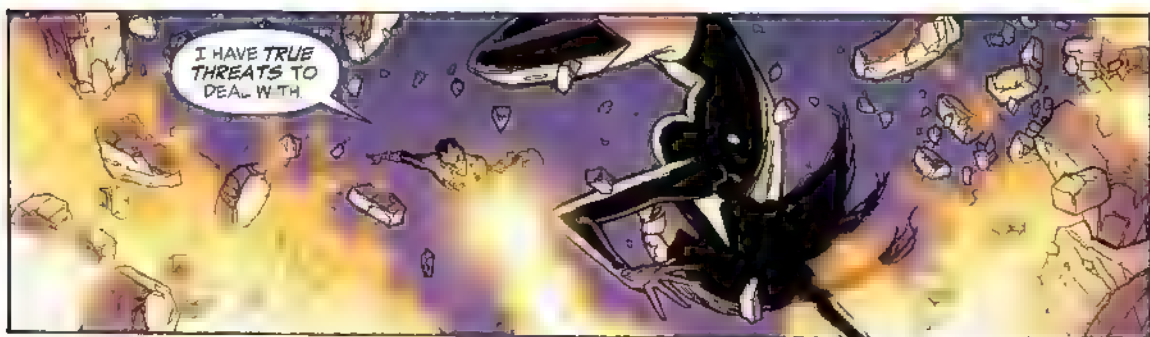
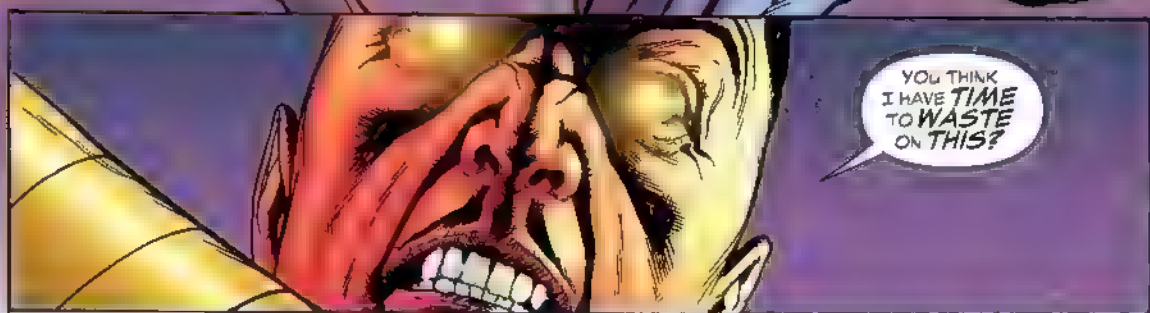
IT IS A PLEASURE, ARIN SUR.

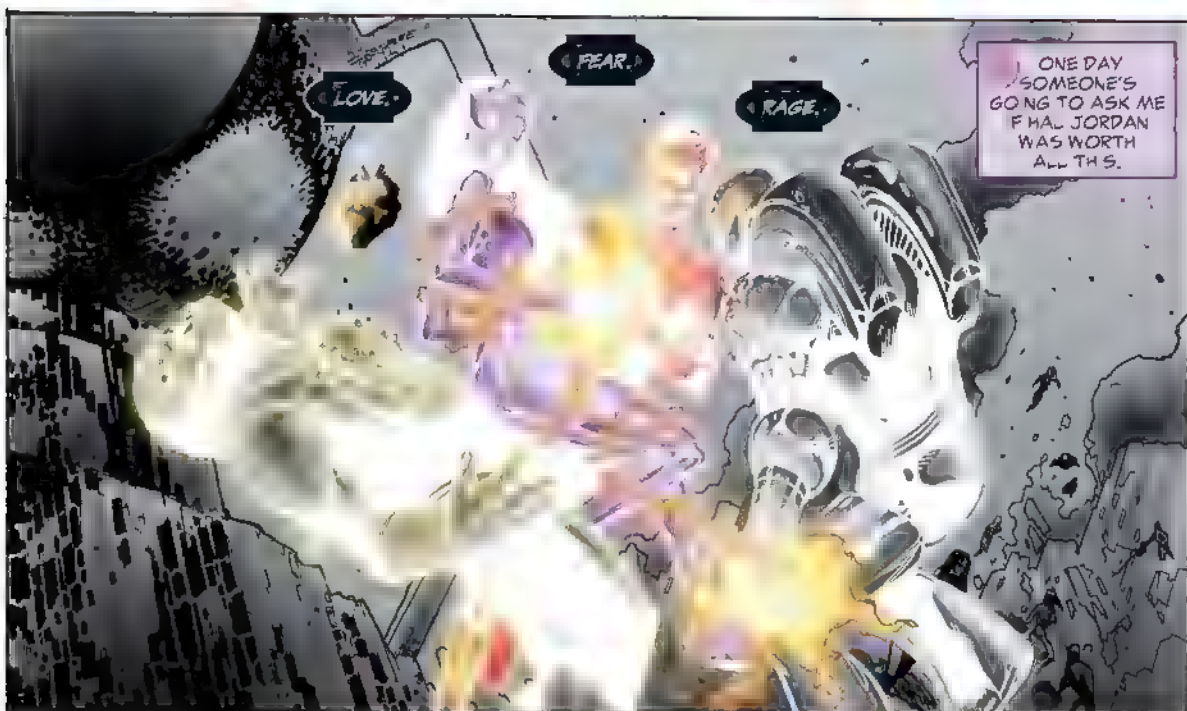
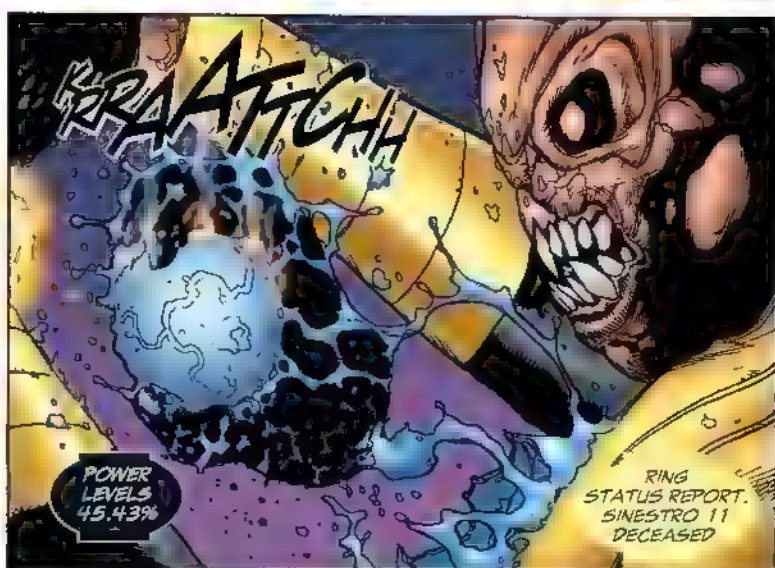
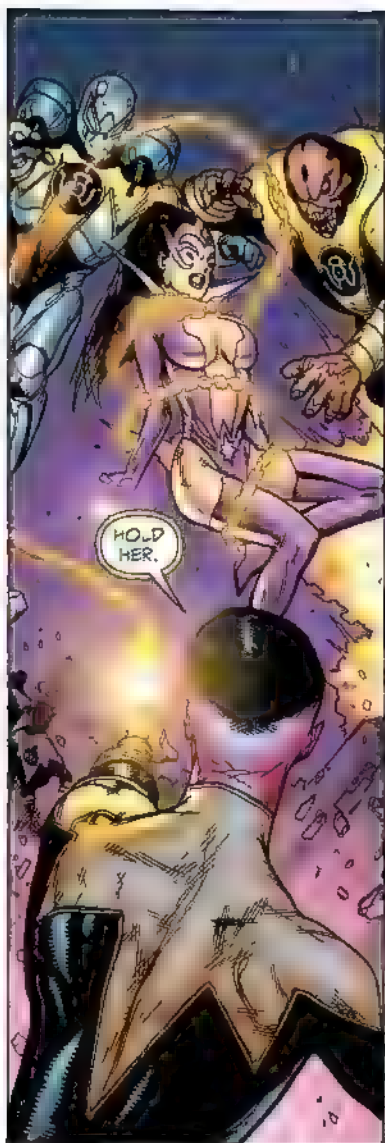
KKKKKKK

WARNING. SINISTRO CORPS MEMBER 1417 UNCONVERTED

ARIN!

KADAN







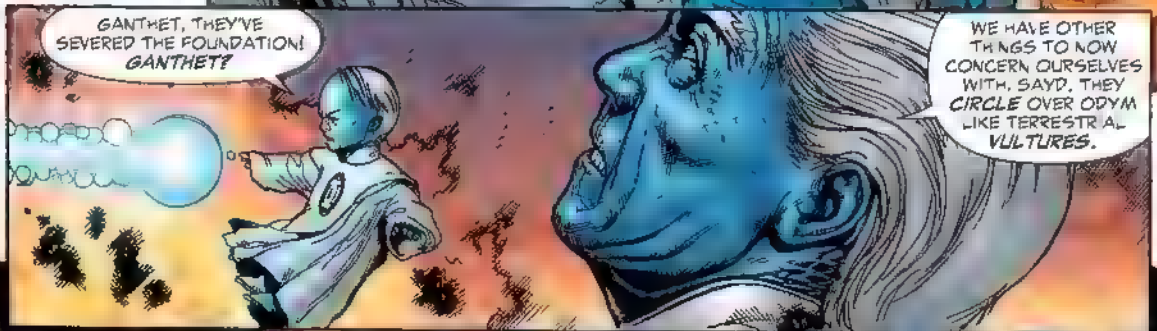
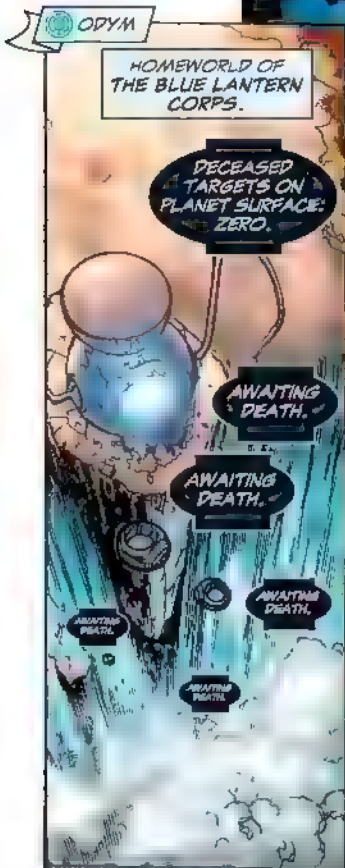
I HOPE I'M ALIVE
TO GIVE THEM THE
ANSWER

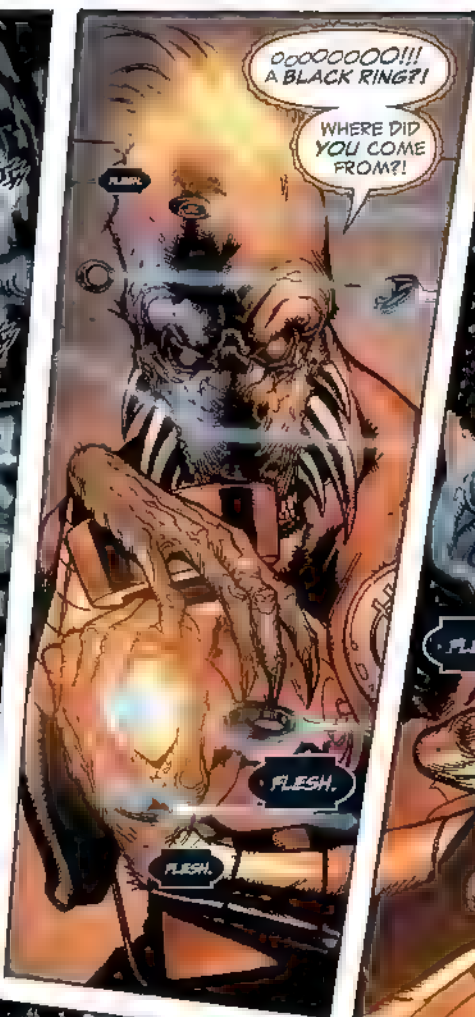
GREETINGS,
FEARFUL
LEADER.



QIWARD
HOMELAND OF THE
SINISTRO CORPS

"WE MISSED YOU
BACK HOME."





OOOOOOOO!!!
A BLACK RING?!

WHERE DID
YOU COME
FROM?!

FLESH.

FLESH.



GIMME!

FLESH.



GRETTI OF
OKAARA.

SOUND DANCER
OF THE OBSIDIAN
DEEPS.

NAT-NAT OF
LIMEY ROCK.

BLUME OF
BLOBSA.

TAMMAL-TAYN
OF FYLIP.

CLYPTA
OF THIEVES'
SYSTEM.

WARP WRAP
OF CAIRO.

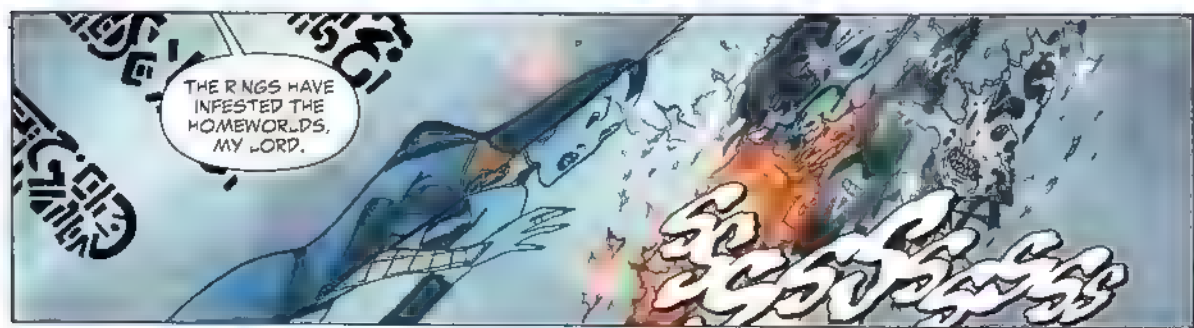
GLOMULUS
OF POPPO.

RISE.

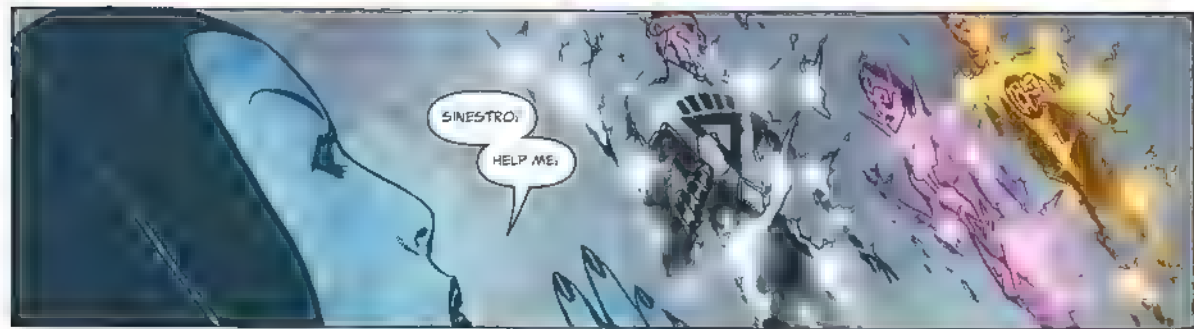




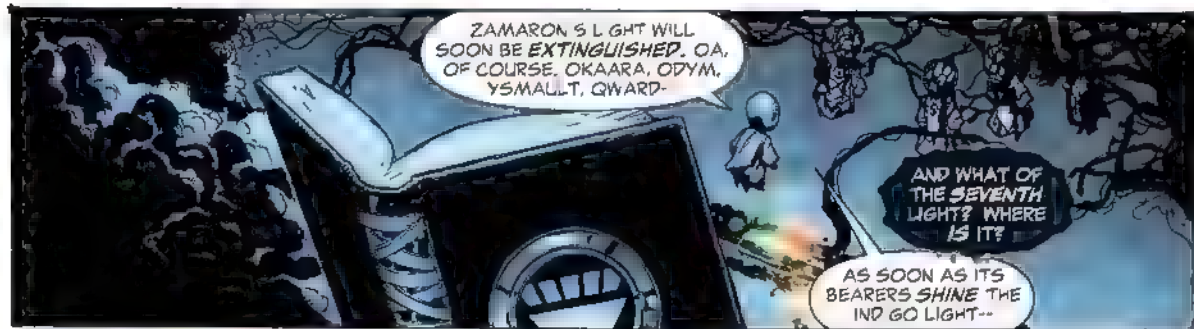
OA
CITADEL OF THE
GUARDIANS OF
THE UNIVERSE.



THE RINGS HAVE
INFESTED THE
HOMEWORLDS,
MY LORD.



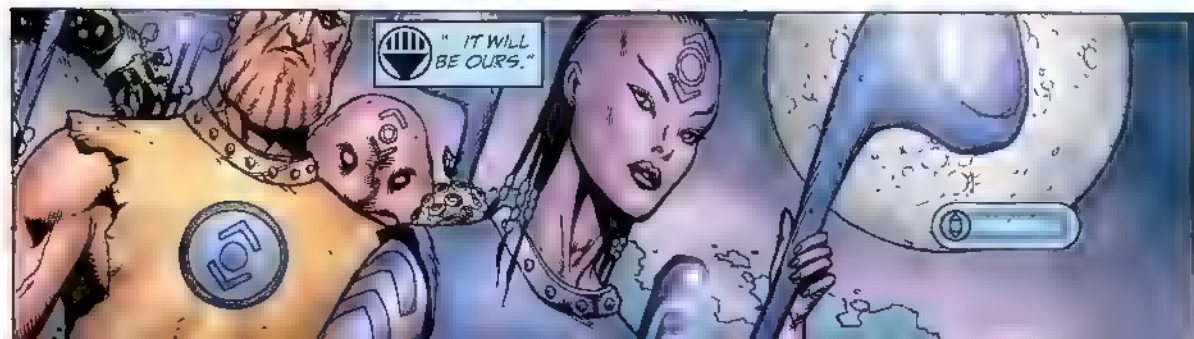
SINESTRO!
HELP ME!



ZAMARON'S LIGHT WILL
SOON BE EXTINGUISHED. OA,
OF COURSE. OKAARA, ODYM,
YSMALLT, QWARD.

AND WHAT OF
THE SEVENTH
LIGHT? WHERE
IS IT?

AS SOON AS ITS
BEARERS SHINE THE
INDIGO LIGHT--

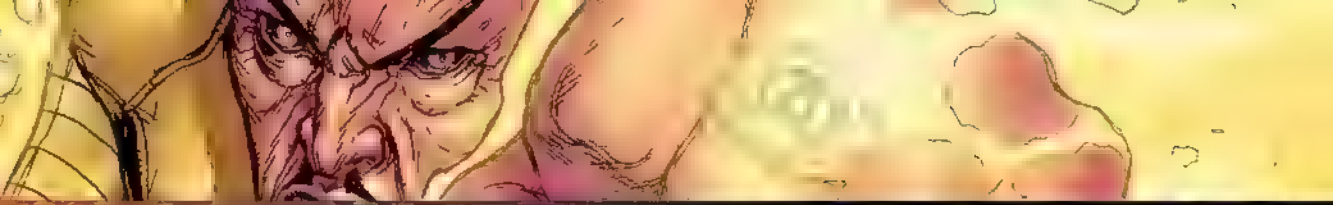


"IT WILL
BE OURS."

GREEN LANTERN 46

Cover by Doug Mahnke and
Christian Alamy with Hi-Fi





As Black Lanterns overwhelm Hal Jordan and his allies, salvation comes in the form of the seventh light: the Indigo Tribe. Their leader, Indigo-1, shows them that the combined powers of a Green Lantern and Lantern of another spectrum can destroy a Black Lantern, and together they stave off the assault.

Reluctantly teleported off Earth, Jordan's new mission is to unite the separate Corps before they kill each other. But his biggest challenge is making peace with his most hated enemy, Sinestro, whose personal war to reclaim leadership of his own Corps is about to ignite...

FEARED

DOUG MAHNKE

PENCILS

CHRISTIAN ALAMY

TOM NGUYEN

DOUG MAHNKE

INKS

ZAMARON.

HOMEWORLD
OF THE STAR
SAPPHIRES

AN ETERNAL
LOVE IS UNDER THREAT
THE HEART IS BEING
ATTACKED IN SPACE
SECTOR 1

AN ETERNAL
LOVE IS UNDER THREAT
THE HEART IS BEING
ATTACKED IN SPACE
SECTOR 2

OUR
CRYSTALS ARE
TURNING WHITE
AND FRAGILE
WITH THEIR
TOUCH.

WHAT
MANNER
OF LANTERNS
ARE THESE,
QUEEN
AGAIPO?

THEY DO NOT
WIELD LIGHT FROM
THE EMOTIONAL
SPECTRUM, SISTERS.
THEY TAKE IT.

AN ETERNAL
LOVE IS UNDER THREAT
THE HEART IS BEING
ATTACKED IN SPACE
SECTOR 3

I ASK YOU
ALL, SISTERS,
NO MATTER WHAT
THE OUTCOME
TODAY--

--DO NOT LET
THE PREDATOR
ESCAPE
ZAMARON.

I HATE
COWARDS

ABIN SUR WAS
NOT A COWARD

ABIN WAS THE BRAVEST
LANTERN I EVER KNEW. HE
WAS MY FRIEND. AND HIS
SISTER, ARIN, MY LOVER

THAT MADE
ABIN SUR THE
CLOSEST THING
I EVER HAD TO
A BROTHER

THE CRYSTALS
AREN'T SLOWING
THEM DOWN

THAT'S
BECAUSE THEY
HAVE NO LOVE TO
MAN PULLATE,
CAROL.

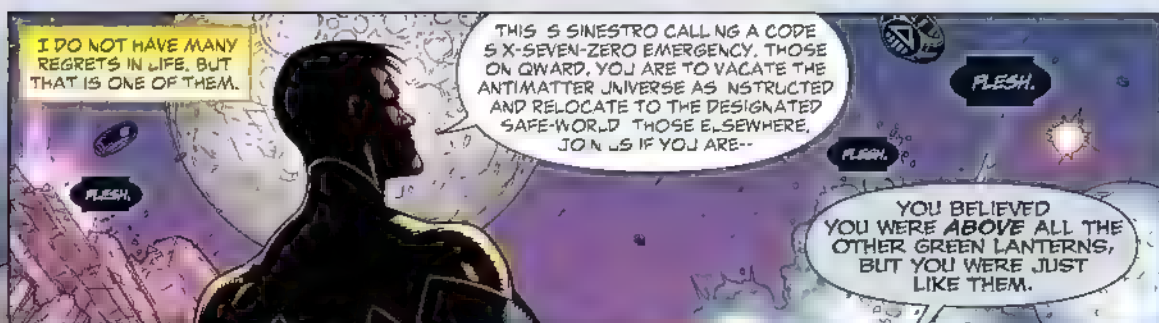
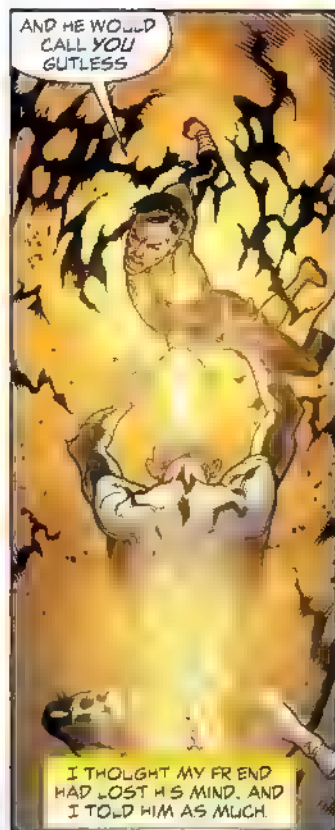
BUT
HOW?

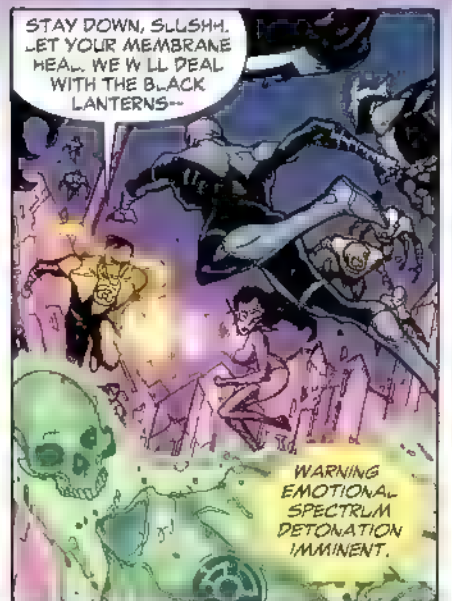
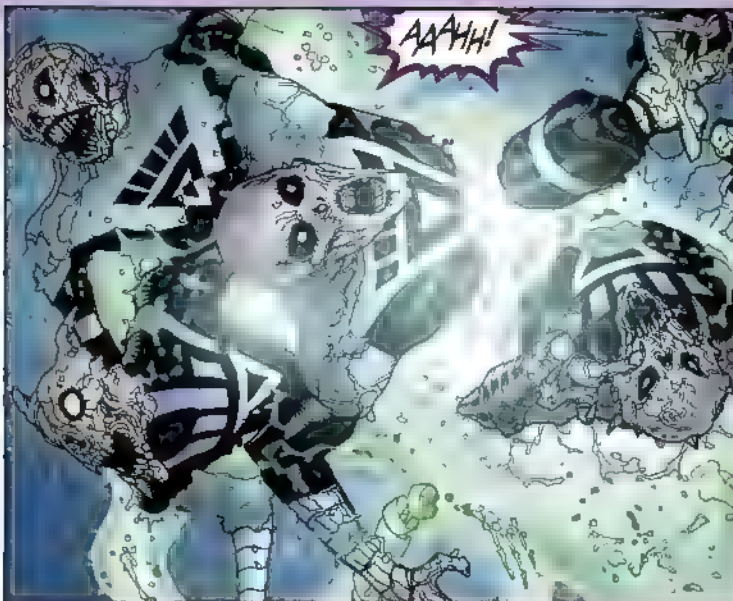
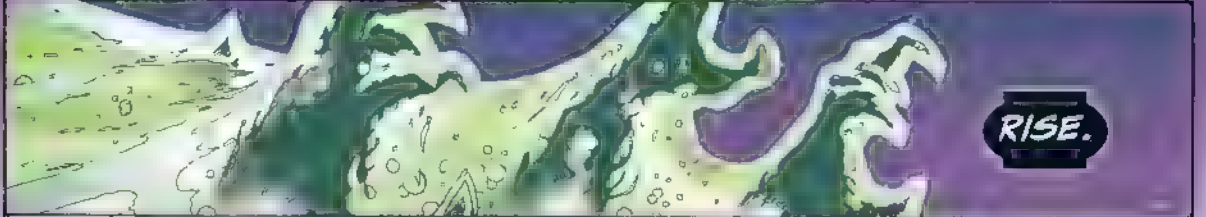
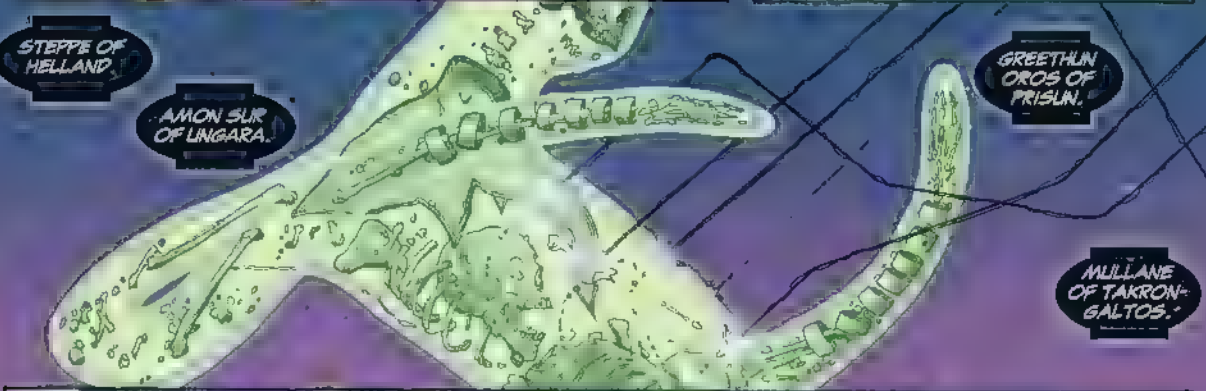
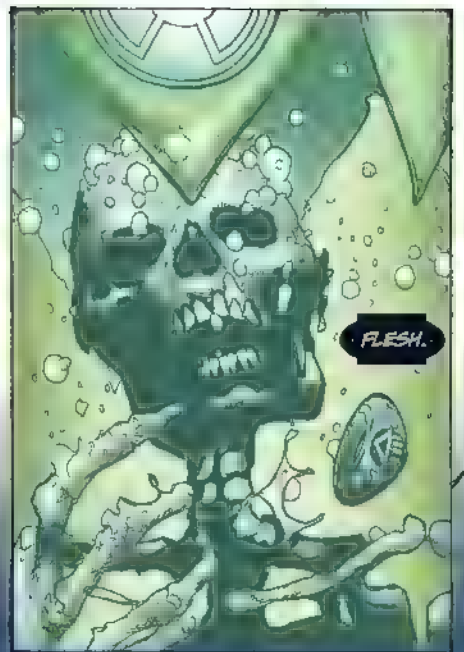
USE YOUR BRAIN,
EARTHWOMAN. IF THEY
ARE THE UNDEAD, THEY'RE
INCAPABLE OF FEELING
YOUR PROVERBIAL
VOLET LIGHT

WE HAVE
TO--

YES WE DO NOT
HAVE TO DO ANYTHING.
I AM HERE TO FREE THE
MEMBERS OF MY CORPS
THE STAR SAPPHIRES
HAVE ATTEMPTED TO
BRAINWASH

THAT IS
ALL.





HE ARRIVES AS HE
ALWAYS DOES

LOUDLY

--HEY!

WE JUST
DITCHED MY
FRIENDS IN THE
MIDDLE OF A
FIGHT--

THE MORE
IMPORTANT FIGHT IS
HERE, GREEN LANTERN.
DESPITE WHAT THE
ZAMARONS PREACH,
LOVE CANNOT
CONQUER ALL--

YOU ARE A
LIVING EXAMPLE
OF THAT

THAT DIDN'T
SOUND LIKE A
COMPLIMENT.

IT WASN'T
MEANT TO
BE.

FEARED

Writer: GREGG JOHNS ♦ Pencils: DOUG MAHMKO

Inks: CHRISTIAN ALAMOV, TOM NGUYEN and MAHMKO

Color: BRANDY MAYOR w/ GABE ELTAER

Letters: KOD LEIGH

Cover: MAHMKO, ALAMOV and HI-FI

Variant Cover: ANDY HUGERT and ALEX SINCLAIR

Assoc. Editor: ROBERT SCHLAGMAN

Editor: EDDIE DEGANZA



KERT G-LUK
NAKA.

G-LOR K
KA.

NOK
IF THIS IS
THE IMPORTANT
FIGHT, WHY ARE
YOU SENDING
YOUR SECOND-IN-
COMMAND
AWAY?

I AGREED TO HELP YOU COLLECT EVERY COLOR OF THE
RAINBOW, BUT NOT WHILE FLASH IS UP TO HIS EARP EYES
IN RESURRECTED LEAGUE'S TELEPORT ME BACK.

AAAIEEE!

I AM SORRY,
GREEN LANTERN, BUT I
MUST RESERVE MY POWER
FOR TRAVELING FORWARD.
COMPASSION IS AN ELUSIVE
STATE OF MIND. MY LIGHT
IS FAR MORE SCARCE THAN
YOURS OR THE STAR
SAPPHIRES.

THE BLACK
LANTERNS CAN BE
DESTROYED?

TO INFORM
THE REST OF THE
GREEN LANTERNS
AND PROTECT
O.A.

CARE TO
BRING ME UP
TO SPEED?



SANITIZE THE
BLACK RING WITH LIGHT,
GREEN AND WHATEVER
OTHER COLOR YOU'VE
GOT--

AND IT'LL
CAUSE A FEEDBACK
THAT DESTROYS THE
BLACK LANTERN.

--IT LEAVES THE
RINGS BRITTLE--
YOU CAN SHATTER
THEM--

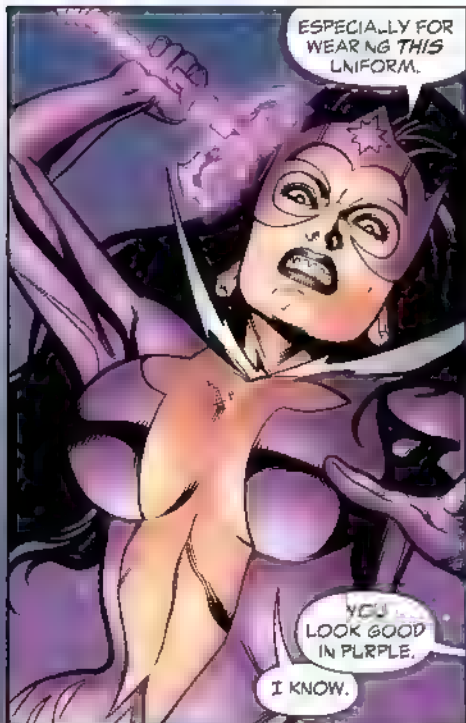
BOTH. BUT I'M
IN CONTROL THIS
TIME, HAL, NOT
THE STONE.

NOW AM I
TALKING TO CAROL
OR STAR SAPPHIRE?

AND THE
ZAMARONS DRAGGED
YOU INTO THIS?

ACTUALLY, I
VOLUNTEERED.

YOU
VOLUNTEERED?
ARE YOU CRAZY?



ESPECIALLY FOR
WEARING THIS
UNIFORM.

YOU
LOOK GOOD
IN PURPLE.

I KNOW.



AAAIEEE!



WHY WOULD
YOU VOLUNTEER
FOR THIS?

THEY
WHO?

THE RING
THE ZAMARONS

THEY SAID YOU'D
NEED MY HELP, AND
I KNEW YOU'D
NEVER ASK.

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE
I TOLD YOU NEVER TO
TRUST A GUARDIAN UNLESS
IT'S GANTHET?

AS MANY TIMES
AS YOU ASKED ME
TO COVER THE
DINNER BILL.

I'M
SERIOUS,
CAROL.

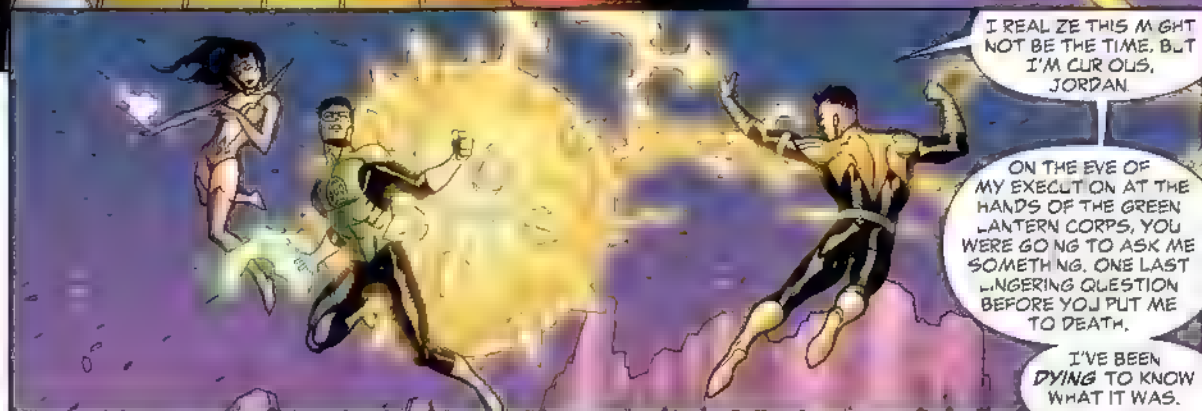
SO
AM I.

THE LOVE
YOU TWO HAVE
FOR ONE
ANOTHER--



--IT'S TRULY
INSPIRATIONAL.

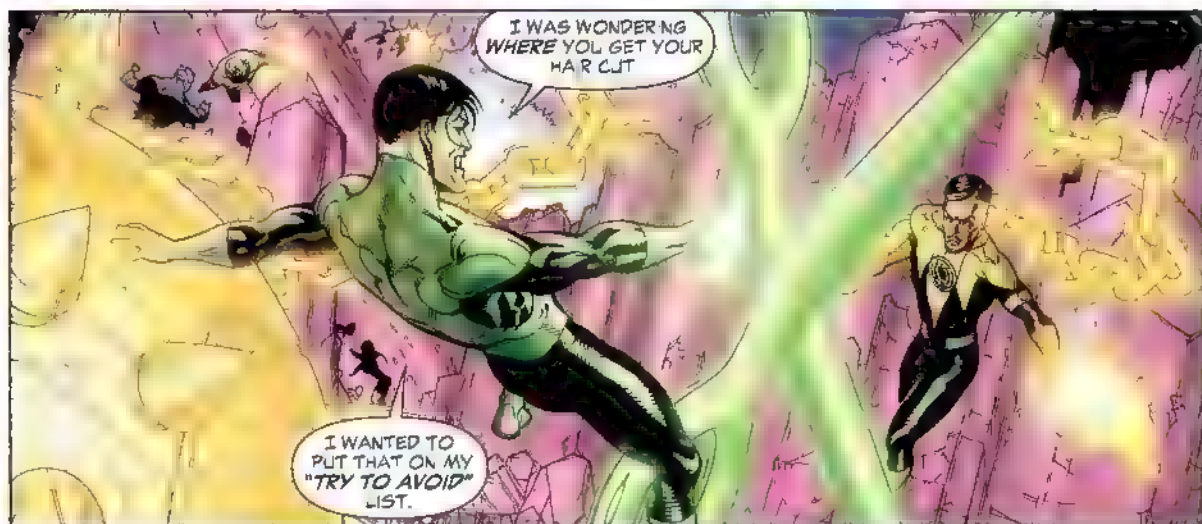
GREAT. GLOWING
FASCIST AT
ONE O'CLOCK



I REALIZE THIS MIGHT
NOT BE THE TIME, BUT
I'M CURIOUS,
JORDAN.

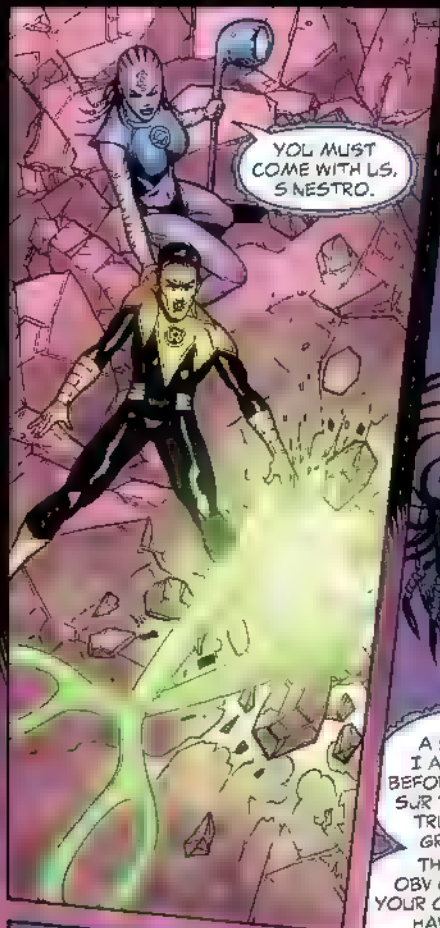
ON THE EVE OF
MY EXECUTION AT THE
HANDS OF THE GREEN
LANTERN CORPS, YOU
WERE GOING TO ASK ME
SOMETHING. ONE LAST
LINGERING QUESTION
BEFORE YOU PUT ME
TO DEATH.

I'VE BEEN
DYING TO KNOW
WHAT IT WAS.



I WAS WONDERING
WHERE YOU GET YOUR
HARSHITY

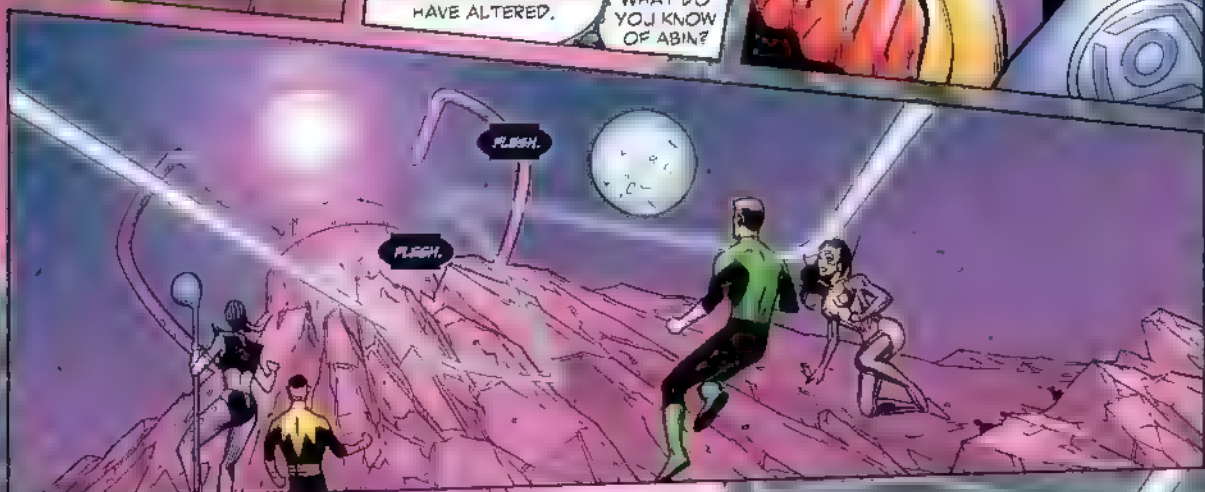
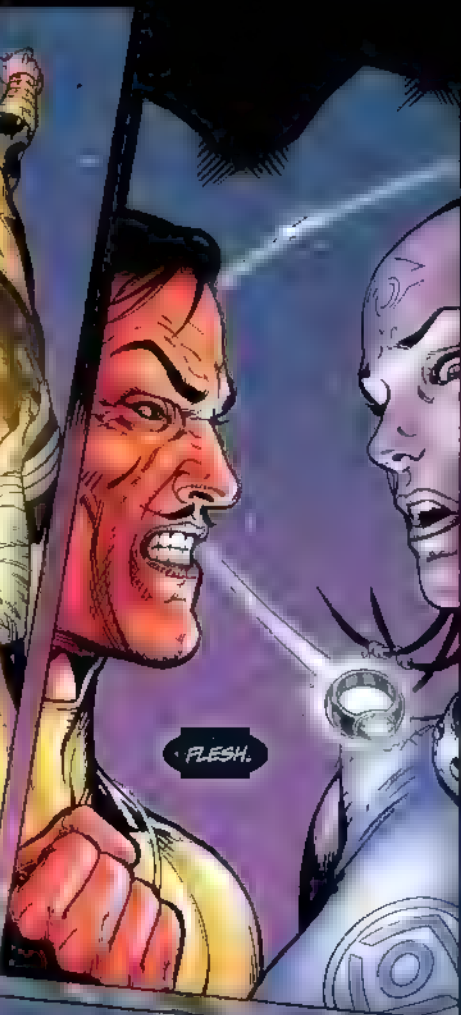
I WANTED TO
PUT THAT ON MY
"TRY TO AVOID"
LIST.



YOU HAVE MADE A GRAVE ERROR, SAPPHIRE.

I AM NOT A STAR SAPPHIRE I AM INDIGO-1 AND BEFORE HIS DEATH, ABIN TOLD ME I COULD TRUST YOU OF ALL GREEN LANTERNS THOUGH I AM OBVIOUSLY AWARE YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES HAVE ALTERED.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF ABIN?

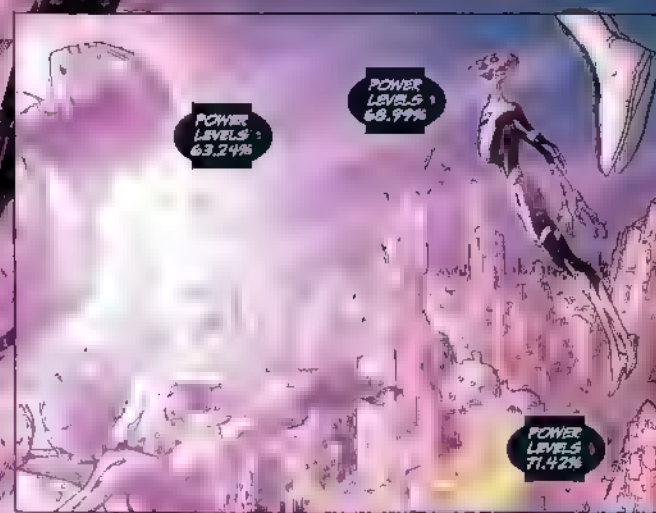


KHUFU OF EARTH.

CHAY-ARA OF EARTH.



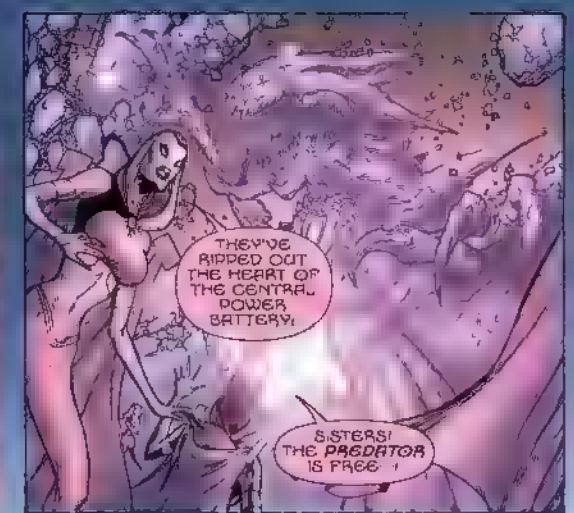
RISE



POWER LEVELS 63.24%

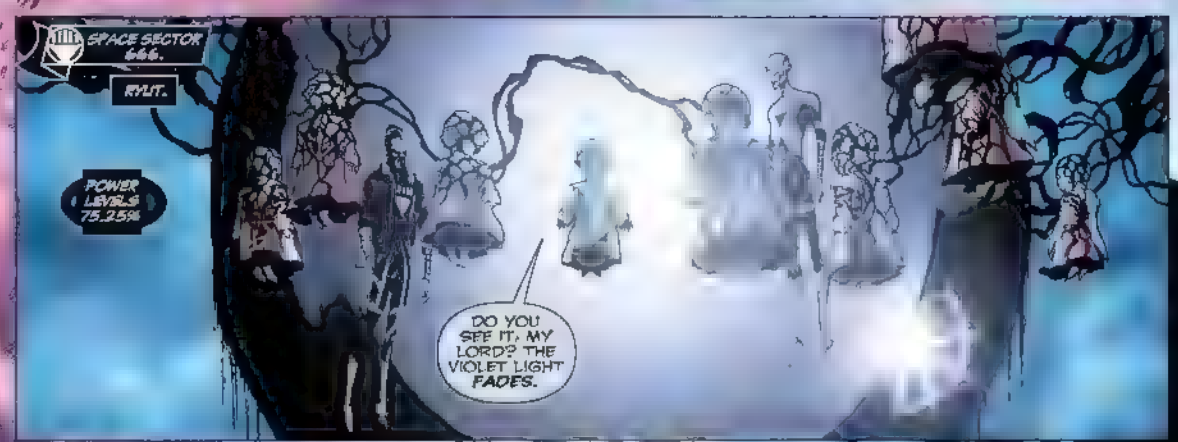
POWER LEVELS 66.97%

POWER LEVELS 71.42%



THEY'VE
RIPPED OUT
THE HEART OF
THE CENTRAL
POWER
BATTERY.

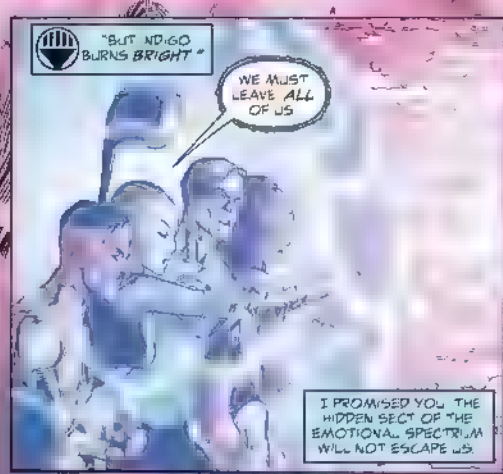
SISTERS!
THE PREDATOR
IS FREE!



SPACE SECTOR 666
R.M.T.

POWER LEVELS 75.25%

DO YOU
SEE IT, MY
LORDS? THE
VIOLET LIGHT
FACES.



"BUT INDIGO
BURNS BRIGHT"

WE MUST
LEAVE ALL
OF US

I PROMISED YOU THE
HIDDEN SECT OF THE
EMOTIONAL SPECTRUM
WILL NOT ESCAPE US



ALL UNENGAGED
BLACK LANTERNS



FOLLOW
THE INDIGO
LIGHT

SPACE SECTOR 1313.

--XANSHIR R GHT N FRONT
OF ME. I DON'T KNOW IF I'M
SEEING THINGS THE RING CLEARED
ME OF AL EN V RUSES AND
HALLUCINOGENS.

'KZZ'
GO 'KZZ'
GUARDIANS AND
'KZZ'

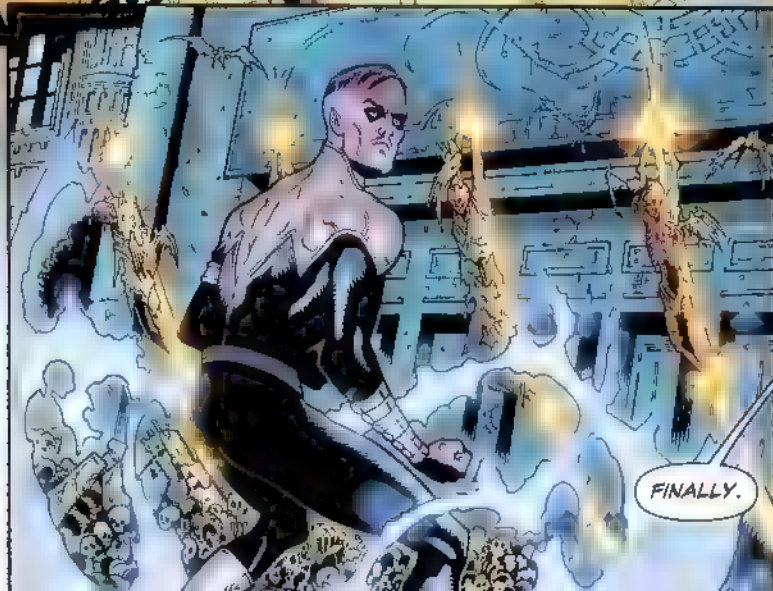
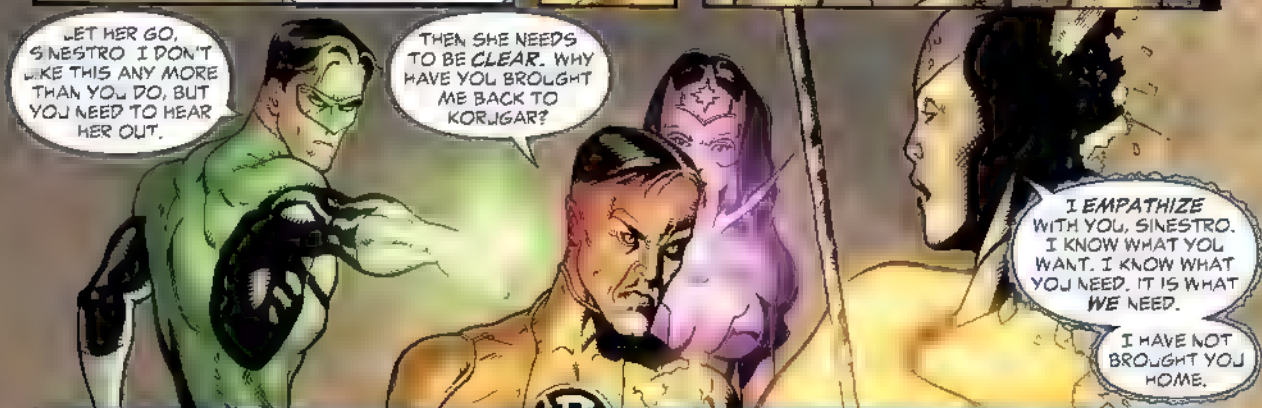
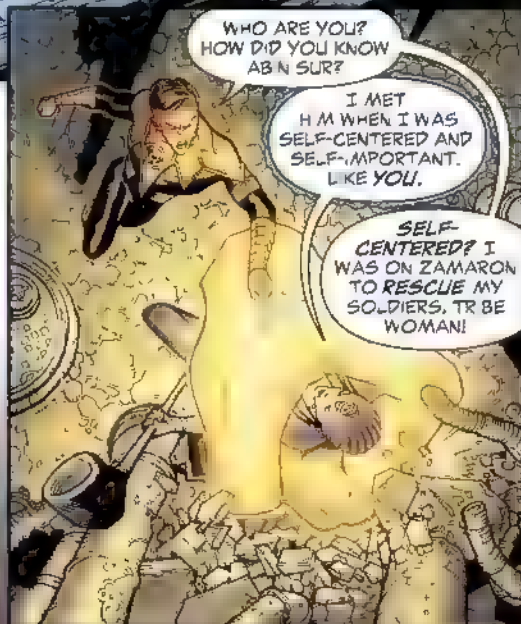
HELLO?
S ANYONE
THERE?

JOHN?

I CAN
HELP YOU
SAVE
THEM.

YEAH,
I KNOW

WHAT THE
HELL AM I
THINKING?





YOU'VE
COME BACK TO
KORUGAR.

MONGUL.

SINESTRO.

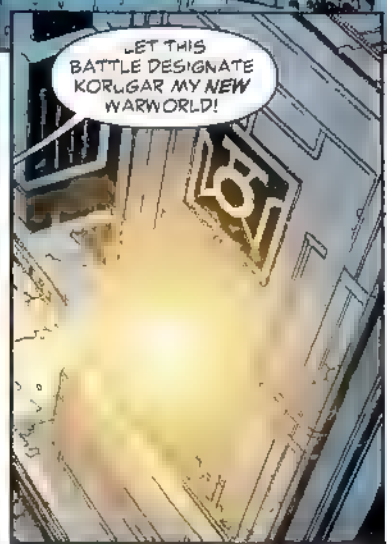


I HAVE BEEN
WAITING FOR
THIS



A CHANCE TO
QUELL ANY MORE
RESISTANCE FROM
YOUR CORPS.

A CHANCE
TO SHOW THEM
WHO THEIR **TRUE**
LEADER IS.



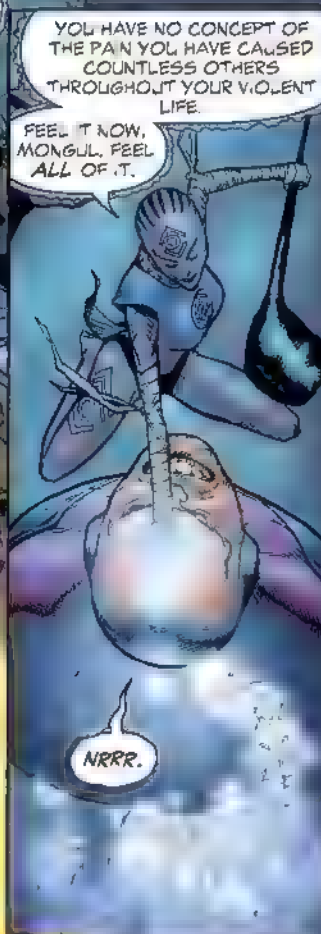
LET THIS
BATTLE DESIGNATE
KORUGAR MY NEW
WARWORLD!



PERHAPS
S'NESTRO IS NOT
AS PREPARED AS
I BELIEVED.

YOU
COULD'VE
GIVEN HIM A
HEADS UP.

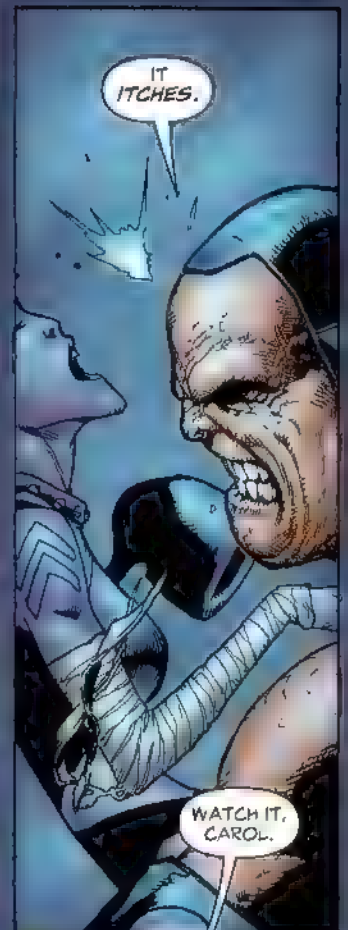
WHAT
FUN WOULD
THAT BE?



YOU HAVE NO CONCEPT OF
THE PAIN YOU HAVE CAUSED
COUNTLESS OTHERS
THROUGHOUT YOUR VIOLENT
LIFE.

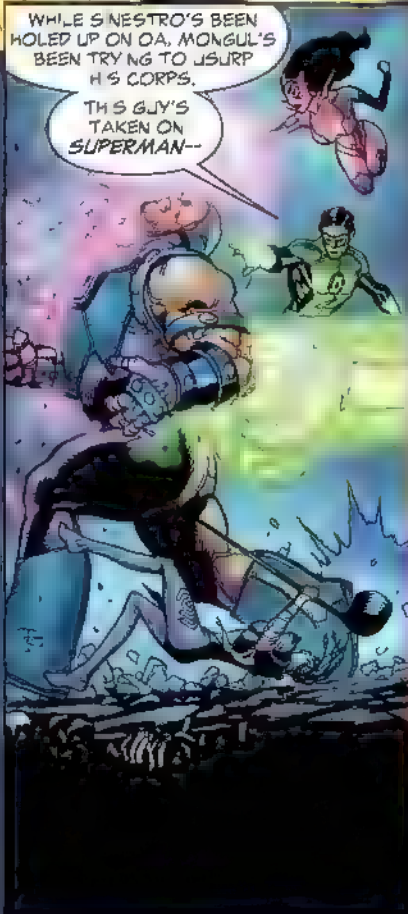
FEEL IT NOW,
MONGUL. FEEL
ALL OF IT.

NRRR.



IT
ITCHES.

WATCH IT,
CAROL.



WHILE S'NESTRO'S BEEN
HOLED UP ON O.A., MONGUL'S
BEEN TRYING TO USURP
HIS CORPS.

THIS GUY'S
TAKEN ON
SUPERMAN--



THIS IS
NOT YOUR
FIGHT!

THIS IS
MINE.

MY
WORLD.

MY
CORPS.

ANYONE RESPONSIBLE
FOR HARMING THE PEOPLE
OF KORUGAR IN ANY WAY,
YELLOW RING OR NOT--

--WILL
ANSWER TO ME
AS MONGUL
WILL.

WITH THEIR
BLOOD.



I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS, SINESTRO. A CHALLENGE, IF BUT A SMALL ONE.

I WAS GOING TO SAY THE SAME THING, MONGUL.

OF COURSE YOU WERE, BECAUSE THAT'S WHO YOU ARE, SINESTRO. SOMEONE WHO SAYS THINGS

I AM A CREATURE OF ACTION.

IT TOOK YOU YEARS TO TAKE CONTROL OF KORUGAR.

IT'S TAKEN ME MERE HOURS.

AND NOW HERE AMONG YOUR PEOPLE, AMONG "YOUR" CORPS, EVERYONE WILL WITNESS YOUR DEFEAT AND DEATH.

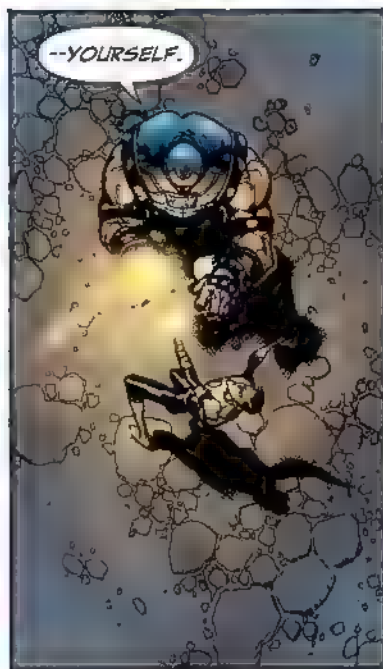
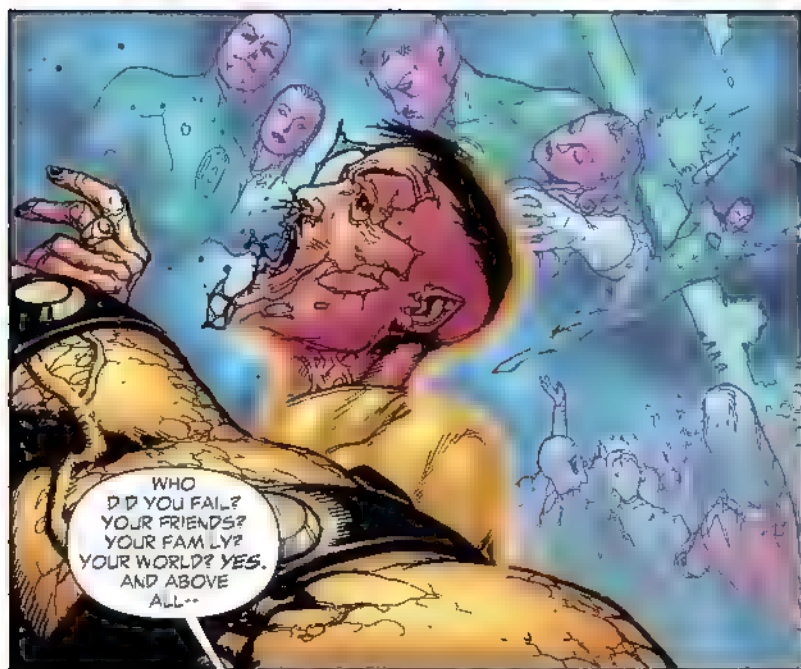
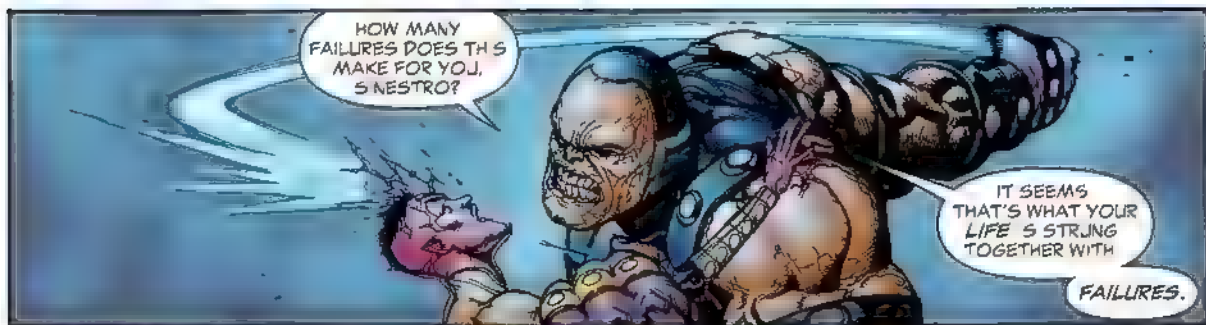
SOMEONE WHO PONTIFICATES ABOUT HIS GRAND PLANS AND SPEAKS OF HIS GREAT LEADERSHIP AND YET HAS NEVER TRULY SHOWN IT

YOUR BROKEN SKULL WILL BECOME THE KEYSTONE TO MY THRONE ON KORUGAR.

AND MY RULE OF THE MONGUL CORPS.

YOU NEED BACKUP, SINESTRO.

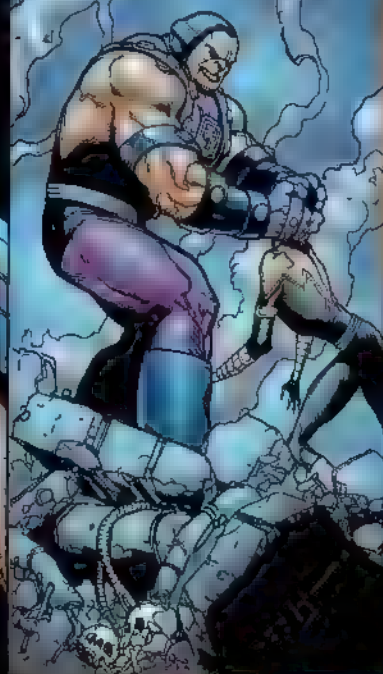
I SAID



THE PEOPLE OF
KORLGAR WILL NEVER
UTTER YOUR NAME
AGAIN

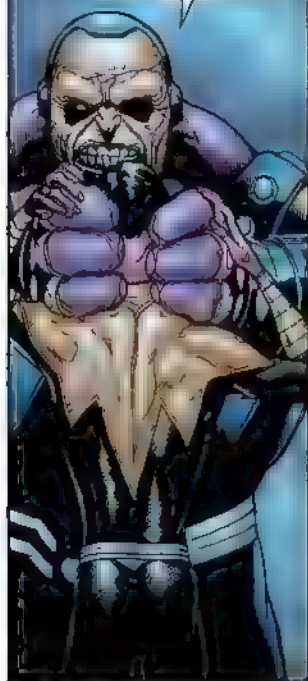
THERE
WILL BE ONLY THE
MONGUL
CORPS!

AND ONLY
MONGUL.



WHAT...?

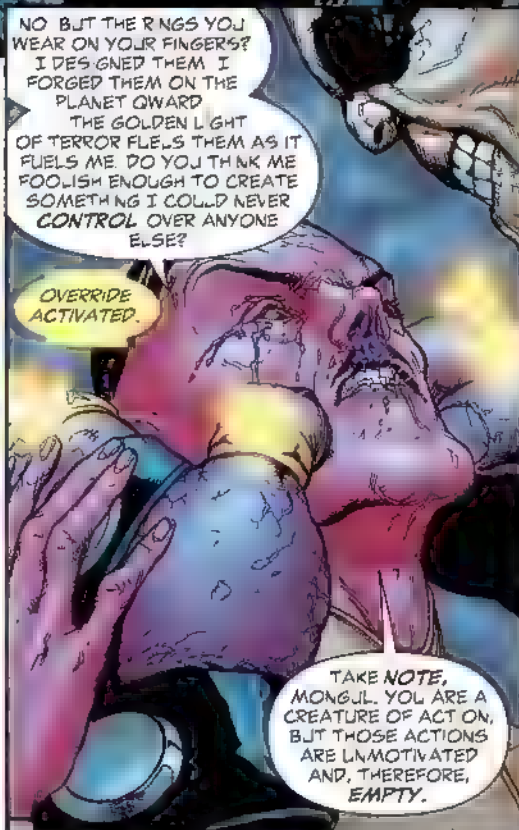
DO YOU TRULY
BELIEVE YOU CAN
PRY MY FINGERS
APART?



NO BUT THE RINGS YOU
WEAR ON YOUR FINGERS?
I DESIGNED THEM. I
FORGED THEM ON THE
PLANET GWARD.

THE GOLDEN LIGHT
OF TERROR FUELS THEM AS IT
FUELS ME. DO YOU THINK ME
FOOLISH ENOUGH TO CREATE
SOMETHING I COULD NEVER
CONTROL OVER ANYONE
ELSE?

**OVERRIDE
ACTIVATED.**



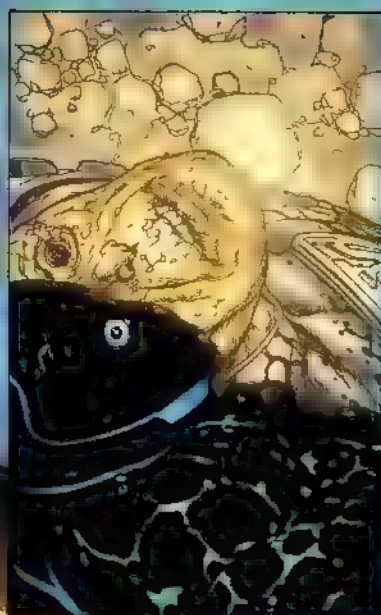
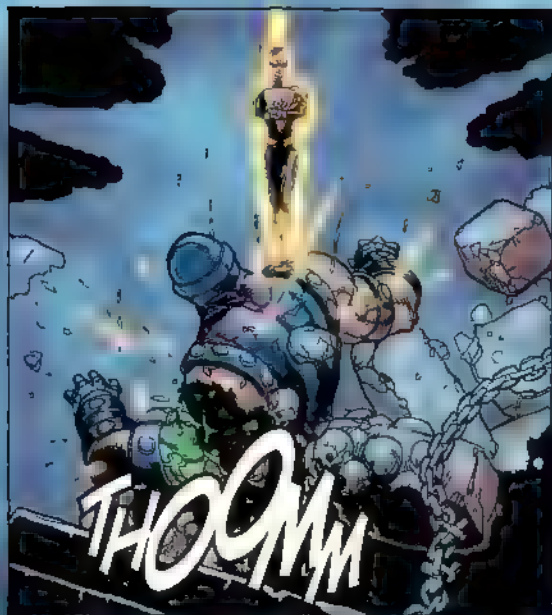
TAKE NOTE,
MONGUL. YOU ARE A
CREATURE OF ACTION,
BUT THOSE ACTIONS
ARE UNMOTIVATED
AND, THEREFORE,
EMPTY.

SHEEENNK

LOSING MY
CORPS TO YOU
WAS MY LAST
FAILURE. MY ARMY
IS NOW AND
FOREVER--







MY NAME IS
S NESTRO.

I AM THE LEADER OF
THE S NESTRO CORPS
SPACE SECTOR 1417.



ALL HAIL SINESTRO!

IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU, ARKILLO.

IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU ALL.

YOUR ASPIRATIONS FOR POWER COME TO AN END. YOU WILL NOT DIE AND JOIN THE BLACK LANTERNS. YOU WILL REMAIN WITH ME, FOREVER IN A STATE OF PAIN.

HE SAVED JS.

WHO IS HE, FATHER?

SIN... SINESTRO...

FROM THIS POINT FORWARD, JORDAN, I WILL BE LEADING THIS COALITION AGAINST THE BLACK LANTERNS.

IF ANYONE IS TO INHERIT THE MISSION OF ABIN SUR-- TO QUELL THIS DARKNESS-- IT IS I--

AND WHEN THE DEAD NO LONGER RISE, YOU WILL JOIN THEM.



LOVE.

WILL.

FEAR.

COMPASSION.

AN EARTHMAN TOOK MY PLACE.

I NEVER
THOUGHT I'D
LIVE TO SEE
THE DAY.

BUT
YOU DIDN'T,
DEAR BROTHER.
BECAUSE OF
SINESTRO--

--WE
BOTH
DIED.

ABIN?
ARIN?!

ARIN?
WHO THE HELL
S ARN?

NEXT:
RED DRAGON

GREEN LANTERN 47

Cover by Doug Mahnke and
Christian Alamy with Hi-Fi





For millennia the planet Ysmault has been home to tragedy. Once the prison to the survivors of the slaughter of Sector 666, where Abin Sur descended into madness, it's also the birthplace of rage and the Red Lantern Corps.

Now the sins of this planet's past are resurrected in horrifying and unspeakable ways...

TO HELL AND BACK

DOUG MAHNKE

PENCILS

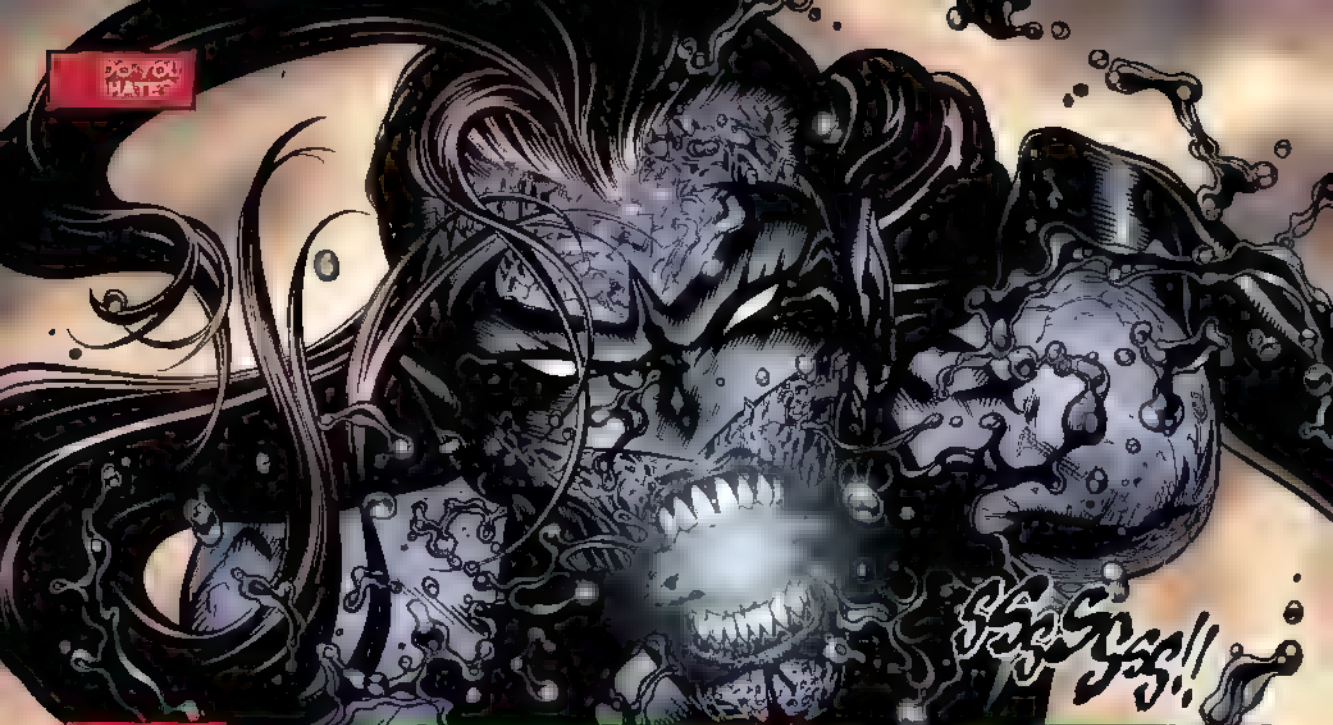
CHRISTIAN ALAMY

DOUG MAHNKE

TOM NGUYEN

MARK IRWIN

INKS



DO YOU
HATE?

SSSSSS!!

WHALE

HOMECOMING TO THE
GRANDMASTER

AAARRRI

TOMARI

THE MOST POWERFUL HATE IS
NOT BORN OUT OF IGNORANCE OR
PREJUDICE OR A PERCEIVED THREAT
THOSE THREE ARE FEAR IN DISGUISE

THE FURY THAT FUELS
MY CORPS IGNITES
FROM PERSONAL PAIN

THOSE WHOSE LIVES
WERE RAVAGED BY
GREED, LUST AND
CONTROL WIELD THE
CRIMSON LIGHT

C'MON, ATTY.
STOP PULLING YOUR
PUNCHES

I WANT
A REAL
FIGHT--

THE RINGS REPLACED
OUR DAMAGED HEARTS

THEY BEAT
FOR THEM

BROTHER
ATROCITUS.

AND THEY
KEEP US ALIVE
ONLY TO HATE

BUT AT
LEAST WE LIVE.

WE HAVE SEEN
TOMORROW.

WE HAVE
NEW ANSWERS
TO YOUR
QUESTIONS.

DO YOU HAVE A
QUERY? PERHAPS
YOU WISH TO KNOW
HOW YOU WILL DIE?
I ASSURE YOU,
BROTHER--

--YOUR
TERRIFYING
FATE IS A TRULY
INTRIGUING
TALE.



AAARRGGG!

